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Erie Weekly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO. PROPRIETORS.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

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Wholesale and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 8, Reed House, Erie.

Select Poetry.

SONG FOR THINKERS.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

Take the spade of Perseverance,
Dig the field of progress wide;
Every rotten root of faction
Hurry out, and cast aside;
Every stuborn weed of Error;
Every seed that hurts the soil;
Tares, whose very growth is terror—
Dig them out, whate'er the toil!

Give the stream of Education
Broader channel, bolder force;
Hurl the stones of Persecution
Out, whene'er they block its course;
Seek for strength in self-exertion;
Work, and still have faith to wait;
Lose the crooked gate to fortune,
Make the road to honor *straight!*

Men are agents for the Future!
As the work so ages win
Either harvest or advancement,
Or the product of their sin!
Follow out true cultivation,
Widen Education's plan:
From the majesty of Nature
Teach the majesty of Man!

Take the spade of Perseverance;
Dig the field of Progress wide;
Every bar to true instruction
Carry out and cast aside;
Feed the plants whose fruit is Wisdom
Cleanse from crime the common sod;
So that from the throne of Heaven
It may bear the Glance of God.

Choice Miscellany.

TAMAHROO.

A LEGEND OF THE PUYSENKILL.

BY SARAH R BURTIS.

An axe rang sharply up the opening of the valley where the waters of the Mohawk rush to the embrace of the Hudson. A sturdy woodman plied the axe until with the ringing echoes blent a creaking, cracking, splintering sound, and a tall pine which had shivered with the blows, swayed its stately head among its fellows as if reeling with coming destruction. One, two, three, and a rushing, crashing echo ran through the wooded aisles, telling the forest lords that another of their number had fallen, while the woodman wiped his swart brow, where the beaded sweat hung in drops.

"One more, and the sun will have warned me to breakfast," said he, as the axe was again raised to his stout shoulder. There came a soft grasp on his arm, and a voice, low as the wind freshening over the wood flowers, said at his side,

"Has the white man no fire at his wigwam, that he comes before the sun is up to fell the tree?"

The man turned, and saw a pair of dark eyes seeking his.

"Why, Tamahroo, you are out early. Has the War Eagle gone on the war path that you come alone?"

The eyes that met his flashed.

"Eagle Eye is on the hunting ground, let the pale father see that his fawn be not stricken."

With that the girl's hand unclasped from his arm, and she was gone.

"Strange beings these red-skins," soliloquised the man, as he turned to his work. But with that thought he did not rest; something in the glance and tone of the Indian maiden troubled him. A few more blows fell sharply on another tree, then the axe was flung across his broad shoulder, and the work left.

The sun was just risen, and through tangled branches of old trees, the light flickered down on the damp sward and brightened broadly a little savannah beyond with a gilding of gold on green. Across the opening went the man, through a tangled marshy lowland, till he emerged upon a clearing, in the midst of which stood a low log-cabin, from the chimney of which blue smoke was curling against the bright morning sky! A snug little spot was that clearing, with its rude hut, smiled on by the sunbeams, and sheltered lovingly by the range of hills in the rear, while the front, through the opening interstices, the waters of the Hudson rippled and murmured a hymn of beauty ever with the sighings of the soft winds that Spring brought to break the hands of winter. Rough as were the logs of the hut, they were entwined by the wild clematis that some hand had transplanted from the native wood to beautify with its graceful creepers the settler's home.

Mark Waldron had been one of the few English among the Dutch settlers of Albany. His had been a wild, adventurous life, in the woods among the savage foe, in the scanty settlement, when at night the war-whoop sounded, and burning dwellings, and shrieking victims called for the bold heart and the strong hand. But now in the wilderness here he had pitched his lodge, and had lived for many quiet seasons unmolested by the savage foe, untroubled by the factions and disturbances of the settlement. Here he had brought his kind-hearted and hardy wife, here he had seen his daughter budding among the beauties that nature showered with no miser's hand around his humble home. The wood-cutter, Mark Waldron, reached the cabin door, flung it open with a nervous touch, and peered within. The demon of unrest was quelled, the memory of the Indian girl's look and tone were cast aside, for all was as custom called it to be. The rough, but clean table, was spread with the morning's repast; his wife sat by the low window, busily knitting, and the pride of his heart, his daughter, was flitting hither and thither like a humming bird, a low song breaking from her lips as she swung the heavy kettle from its arch, and took from it the streaming contents

"Wife, has there been—" he stopped, indefinably checked, and the glad music of his girl's voice broke in with a welcome at his early coming.

In a few moments the trio were gathered round the table, busied in discussing a meal to which labor had given a keen relish.

Mark recounted his plans in contemplation for the further improvement of his clearing, as the brown coats of the smoking potatoes broke in his hand and yielded their rich white contents on his plate; but not a hint of the morning's visit escaped him, but ever and anon his quick eye glanced through the open window on the sunny expanse beyond, with a restlessness that showed the heart was not entirely with the busy tongue.

Gradually all shadow on Mark's broad honest brow cleared away, and with suspicion lulled, he was laughing at the flush he had called to his daughter's cheek. As the laugh rang through the cabin, a dusky face peered in at the little back window, and vanished. Again the face arose, with its two gleaming eyes deep set in a dusky brow, above which swept a mass of black glossy hair, banded back by a chain of beads that sparkled like rubies on the back ground of tresses in the light flickering through the parted leaves of the clematis. How searchingly glanced those silent eyes around the settler's little home! they have taken every thing in their survey, the low-raftered roof strung with dried seeds and herbs, the wide red fire-place flickering with the remains of the morning's fire, and crowned above with Mark's fire-arms, the rude patch-covered bed in the opposite corner, the hunting-implements, all have been reviewed, and the same silent eyes stealthily glide over the robust form of Mark, the tall figure of his wife, and rested on the slight form between the two. How the light of those strange eyes change as they mark the sun gleam on the nut-brown hair, the low white forehead crowning the large grey eyes that look so soft under the long lashes, the small straight nose, the red lips half-parted in a smile, and the pure rose-dashed chin melting with a snowy curve into the white throat. There was anger, almost fierceness in the gleam of those sentinel eyes, as each beautiful trait of the settler's daughter came out in soft relief in the morning light. A quick start that brought the whole face in sight, and a metallic gleam, like the flash of polished steel, shone in the hand that came upon the window ledge as *if for a spring.* The *vines* rustled with the sudden movement, and Mark sprang to the window. Nothing was to be seen. The clematis spray yet quivered with a new movement, but no other indication of disturbance was there. Mark turned back thoughtfully.

"It was only the robbin, father; he came to remind us of his breakfast," said the girl, and gathering some crumbs, she darted from the door, and spread them on the soft green sward under the window. As she came forth, a form sprang from ambush, and fled swiftly and silently away. Mark came out with his axe on his shoulder, and striding up to the girl, caught her suddenly in his strong arms, and lifted her, shrieking with laughter, to the level of his rough face. With a hearty kiss upon her rosy mouth, he set her to the ground, and went onward to the wood. But before she reached the door he was again by her side, and bending to her ear, said earnestly,

"Ettie, do not go from the cabin to-day, and mind that the signal gun be ready, in case of surprise."

She looked up wonderingly.

"Surprise, father! why to-day more than any other? We have never been molested here."

"But keep ready, Ettie, keep ready! there is a weight on my heart that I cannot shake off. Tamahroo was with me this morning, and she spoke of Eagle Eye in a way that troubled me. Say nothing to your mother, but keep the gun ready, and do not stroll from the cabin. Promise me, Ettie."

"Why, father, you surely do not want a promise from me, besides, what have we to fear from Eagle Eye? Did he not bring game to us when you were ill last summer, and herbs for your limb that the falling tree bruised so badly? And see these beads he left at the door for me yesterday."

"Well, Ettie, there may be nothing in what the Indian girl said, but go not out to-day."

Mark turned and strode away to the scene of his morning's work, while Ettie went into the cabin to clear away the simple breakfast service. But in the pauses of her work she would look from the window towards the sunny hills, and her hand idly lingered among the bright beads that encircled her neck, while a sigh half regretfully stole from her heart. The door was soon cleared by her activity, the hearth brushed free from ashes, the pails and utensils clean and bright with scouring, ranged upon a low oaken bench without the door, then Ettie caught her sun bonnet from its peg by the door, stepped out irresolutely, looked back at her mother, then towards the opening through which her father had disappeared, then to the sunny slope beyond, and with a yet deeper sigh, turned back to the cabin. There tossing back her bonnet, she laid her head upon her mother's knee, as she sat at work.

"Ettie, your work," said the mother, caressing her upturned forehead.

"But, mother, the sun is so bright, and I am sure the spring flowers are out on the hills."

"Are you sure, Ettie, that the flowers call you to the hill?"

The girl's face was crimson. Her mother touched the beads upon the daughter's neck.

"Did Eagle Eye bring these, my girl?"

"Yes, mother."

"From whom?"

Ettie raised her eyes to her mother's, that were shining down on her so kindly, and dropped them slowly, with the crimson on her cheeks rising to the very lids.

"From Hal, mother."

"And you have taken them from the man whom your father has forbidden to cross his clearing? And you know Hal Barnard sent them by Eagle Eye?"

"Yes, mother."

"And you would meet him in the cave, by the falls, on the hill."

The bright head dropped lower and lower, until the shining locks hid her shamed face.

For an instant Mrs. Waldron's brow was clouded, but the mute position of her child pleaded too strongly to the mother's heart for settled frowns, and she bent over her daughter caressingly, murmuring low words of endearment as she parted back the hair, and kissed the flushed forehead. Ere long, the kind mother had won the shrinking Ettie's confidence, and she told how the handsome hunter, whom her father had forbidden his home because he presumed to love his child, had never forgotten his love; that he had met her in the willow copse, by the spring that bubbled in the forest shadow, in the wood upon the hill, and that the various tokens Eagle Eye had brought from the hunter, each with a message of meeting; that the ruby beads upon her neck were to bring her during the day to the falls above, where, in a little arbor-like cave, he would wait her coming till sunset.

"Do you love him, Ettie?"

Ettie's face was hid upon her mother's shoulder, but Mrs Waldron felt the clasp of the small hand on hers tighten, and the quickened beatings of the little caged heart against her side, and she knew that her child loved. What a world of fears and hopes, of struggles and sorrows, does that one word, love, open to woman. The heart before so free and gay, beats with a troubled, painful joy with him she loves, and when he is absent, pines in desolation. Hours of loneliness are hers, when she wakes and looks upon the midnight sky with sickening fear and doubt, and she buries her face to weep till dawn brings hope and day.

Mrs. Waldron knew that little joy and much sorrow would be Ettie's share, and there was sweet and gentle sadness in the look that dwelt fondly on her daughter's face, but it was chased away, and she spoke cheerily.

"Come, Ettie, up and away to Jacob's well for a pitcher of clear, cool water, for your father will be home before we get the cloth spread."

The tears were brushed from the girl's eyes, as she sprang at her mother's bidding. Taking the heavy pitcher from its shelf, she sped down the path leading to the spring. This was at some distance from the cabin, where, in a hollow overhung by willows, it bubbled and sparkled away in its oozy bed to its own running melody. How deep and earnest were her thoughts as she tripped down the grassy path, with the pitcher swinging at her side. She is thinking of the hunter awaiting her in the rocky nook by the falls, and how anxiously he might be awaiting her coming, mistaking the falling leaf and the squirrel's rustle for her step. She is thinking, too, of her mother's earnest prayer not to meet him in secret again; but to bide the time when Mark's prejudices might be overcome, and he be won to listen to his daughter's wooer.

Ettie reached the spring, where, bending over the waters, she dipped her vessel in, and was raising it full and dripping from the sparkling waters, when a light form shot down the path beside her. As she rested her burden on the broad flat stone by the spring-brink, she saw the Indian girl. The dark face of Tamahroo was flushed as she met Ettie's clear inquiring eyes; her features worked with passion and her voice came out low, clear and sharp as a serpent's hiss.

"Has Eagle Eye been to the home of the Bending Rose to-day?"

"No, Tamahroo, Eagle Eye is with the braves of his people on the hunt," said Ettie, shrinking from her questioner.

"Eagle Eye goes no more to the hunt," said the Indian girl, "he is stringing shells and wampun for love gifts to the maid with the eye like the sky when the sun leaves its weeping for its light. Eagle Eye is not to the hunt!"

"If he strings shells, they are for the maid with eyes like *moonless night,*" returned Ettie. As she changed her position, a sun-beam fell aslant through the foliage, lighting up the red beads on her neck, till they sparkled like gems.

Tamahroo's quick eyes caught their gleam and with a force which threw Ettie forward on the turf, she wrenched them from her neck. They were fellows to those that bound her own black tresses.

When Ettie rose from the ground the Indian girl was gone, and the necklace together with those that had wreathed the brow of Tamahroo, lay as if crushed by the stamp of an angry foot in the dampsward. Frightened, but not injured, by the vehemence of the Indian girl, Ettie returned to the cabin, where her father already awaited her return. He took the pitcher from her hand, and with a heartiness that would have laughed a mincing refinement to scorn, put the vessel to his mouth, nor loosed it again until the pure liquid within had lost all chance of again overrunning the brim.

During the meal, Ettie's lightness of heart had all vanished. She said nothing of the rencontre at the spring, that would have spoiled the execution of a resolve working in the depth of her sad little heart. That resolve was to disobey. She would go to the falls, where the young hunter waited, and she would beg him, with the force love gave her, to see her father once again, that they might meet without the intervention of Eagle Eye, whom, from Tamahroo's jealousy, she now dreaded.

Mark's nervous fears of the morning seemed all forgotten. He laughed, and rallied Ettie on her pale cheek, and her mother's silence until the meal was finished, when, with a parting kiss to his Ettie, he left for the forest again.

Scarcely had he crossed the clearing and disappeared beyond, when the door of the cabin swung wide open, and on the threshold stood the tall form of the Indian Eagle Eye. He surveyed the cabin and then advanced to the table; as he did so, the dusky face of the Indian girl rose at the window, beneath the scalter of the clematis. Stealthily it rose, but the dark hair was no longer banded back by the ruby beads, but now fell over the low forehead in tangled masses.

"The Pale Rose wears not the gift of the red man," said Eagle Eye, as he laid on the table the torn necklace that Ettie has left crushed amid the the grass at the spring.

"The red man's gift is bright on the white neck of the pale rose, and she need not fear that its light will vanish, unless the rose forget the giver—then its light will fade for ever, and Eagle Eye will go to the cave, by the falling waters, and tell the rocks that the pale rose forgets."

It needed no interpreter to tell Ettie the message was to hasten her to the trysting place, where her lover waited, but she could not divine how the Indian had obtained the beads, unless he had watched her steps.

"The pale rose does not forget, but when she is sheltered by kind hands from the too warm sun, she cannot see the light until the cover be removed, then she will show that she never forgets."

As Ettie's tremulous voice broke the silence, how the watching eyes in the vine leaves glared, as if some new demon was awakening to kindle up their light.

The stately savage by Ettie's side turned to depart.—With his finger he pointed to the sun glowing on its downward track.

"The sun sinks away in the great waters, but he comes again to see his children. He never forgets to come; let the pale face rose remember how the father of light hides away but never forgets to return!"

He strode away, and the face at the window disappeared with him.

"Ettie," said Mrs. Waldron, "you must not go from home to Hal Barnard, but let him come to you here."

"But, mother, he will think I am deceiving him by not coming when *I* promised.

"Nay, Ettie, you must not go, there are a thousand dangers in the forest."

Ettie turned, with all her father's determination.

"Mother! when you loved my father—"

"Loved, Ettie, do I not love him now?"

"When you first loved him, did not even the thought of a mistake or doubt make you wretched? I have promised Hal, and I must go."

With a bound like a deer the girl darted from the cabin, up the slope leading to the distant fall. Mrs. Waldron looked after her, vainly wishing to follow, but the wind might as well be outstripped as Ettie's eager speed, and the mother turned sorrowfully into the silent cabin. Many a time before had her child's voice been mute there, but when did it ever seem so desolate as then, and the settler's wife sank on her knees in the lonely room, and prayed that her one darling might come back to her again as she had seen her go in the pride of youthful beauty and rash perseverance.

As the door swung together, another form the same that followed Ettie to the spring started from the clematis, and flew up the slope after her.

Hours passed, and yet Ettie did not come, until at length, weary and waiting and desperate with apprehension, the mother started on the way over which Ettie's feet had lately flown. The distance to the fall was not great, but low shrubs and brush obstructed the way as she toiled on. The ravine, below the falls, was gained, and up the gorge, over the pebbles, and sharp flinty quartz, she went, until the dash of the distant waters came upon her ear. She reached the lower fall, where by toiling over the sharp stones, and up the craggy bank, each fairy cascade sparkled to her view in the light of the declining sun. In her anxiety she had forgotten to ford the stream below, where it was shallow, and she stood divided from her search by the leaping, laughing, waters, that *borrowed voices of the echoes around to mock* her agony. She must retrace her steps quickly, for every moment the shadows grew deeper in the ravine, and she could see the shoulder of the jutting rock that hid the trysting cave. Suddenly a loud cry, mingled with a shriek, rose wildly on the air, above the din of waters.—A sound of flying feet, a sharp quick cry, like that of a wounded animal, and an instant after two figures on the rock appeared against the evening sky. The smaller one writhing and struggling in the powerful grasp of the hunter Hal Barnard, poised for a moment on the brink of the chasm, and then was flung madly downward into the boiling foam.

The shadows were long on the sward, when Mark Waldron, wiping the sweat from the sun-burned brow, flung his axe again on his shoulder and started homeward. How he blessed God in his heart as he came to his clearing and saw the open door of his home, ready for a welcome, where he knew a bright face was peeping to watch his coming and fright him with a sudden start from some secret lurking place. He should be very much frightened, he the tall, broad-breasted man, by a simple, fragile girl, and he laughed aloud at the fancy picture his fancy sketched with memory's aid; for he had known many such since the time Ettie first learned to play bo-peep with both tiny hands scarce hiding her baby face. He has reached the door, and entered his home. He looks around for his joyous welcome. The table is yet spread with the fragrants of the noon meal. The fire is dead in the arch, and O God! what is not dead! for there is dead silence in the house of Mark Waldron.—The strong man is pale, he sits shaking like a scared child, in his wife's arm-chair. But he grows calm—he rises and takes the gun from the Brackets over the chimney, the lock is set, the priming fair; he turns—but, O Mark, Mark! where is the foe? The gun drops from his hand, and he sinks clinging to the old arm chair, as if it could help him in his wild, vague, terrible uncertainty.

Hark! a step—another—yet another, *and she is there,* the mother, her eyes wild with terror, her face pale with despair, her white lips flecked with blood; and in her arms a burden of love and woe. Mark the strong man, cannot move, and the mother lays the burden on the floor. There she lies—she so lately leaping with life from the door. Her bright hair is dabbled, her white brow is printed with her mother's crimson kisses, and from her side wells a dark red tide upon the floor. Night fell, and the stars came out, looking down upon the little cabin with calm serene eyes of pity. The moon sailed up in the blue ether, quietly and coldly sending her pale beams upon the thick black tide, creeping slowly to the door. Yet mark moved not, nor the bowed form over the slain girl. The stars faded away, and the breath of the morning came freshly through the wood-paths, kissing the budding spring-flowers, and up the eastern sky ran the red flushes of the coming sun. As the warm light brightened, and swept in upon the sad sight at his feet, Mark feebly slid from his seat, and crept to the silent mother. She is as still as the form that half lays in her arms, and her face, bowed to the sanguinary bosom, is just as still.

Alone, Mark Waldron, alone! There is no world so desolate as that, and it is thine; forever more, upon the green earth with its myriad happy homes. The Sunshine that streams mockingly in at the open door is darkened, by a tall form. The wild blue eyes are deeply sunken, and the white lips are pressed with agony against the gleaming teeth. There is a dark mark on his face where the maddened mother struck him from the body of her slain child—struck him as the destroyer, who would have given his heart's dearest drops to have saved her. His clothes were wet with the waters of the fall, where he had been all that terrible night, seeking the Indian girl whose treacherous hand had wrought all this misery; and beneath the lower fall and under the bubbling wave he has seen the long black tresses floating, just as when he flung the writhing form from the cliff they floated on the night air. She whom he loved is avenged, but where is the life that shed the sunshine on so many loving hearts? Life cannot bring back life, and the slayer and the slain are both in the spirit land.

Mark's dim eyes have read the face that looks in at the door, so ghastly pale, and he turns away shuddering, for he feels in his soul that it is Hal Barnard's love that has made his home desolate.

Sadly the young hunter turned away; and one night the moon looked down on the western prairie, where the wolves held revel with a dead man's bones. The moon saw a bright lock of hair upon the stranger's heart; but what cared the wolves as they made merry; while the soul that had warmed that heart looked away in the spirit land for the loved and lost, and they who had so wildly parted here met there with joy.

Years have passed since Mark Waldron sat with his hair whitening with agony in the cool moonlight, and he—even his story—has been forgotten in the whirl of busy growing life upon its very scene. A restless, bustling, tattling city has risen on the site of Mark's humble clearing. The well-spring of the forest shadow gushes yet, but it is through a dingy wooden nose, forced by a long wooden arm, and many a dirt-grimmed son of Priam comes to the recognition of his Hows through the cleansing of the wave that has reflected the face of the forest maiden. The fall, where the Indian girl lay shrouded in water when she leaped from the cliff after her jealous dead, is giddiness now of ripples; and the rocky alcove, where young Ettie met her lover's kiss, has not a hallowed memory, save that which the distant shadows of the cities of the dead hard-by may lend. Once on a ramble some curious seeker found on its rocky floor a golden circle, small and delicate enough for a fairy's finger. Could it have spoken it might have told of the terrible scene that had happened there so long ago, but it was mute, and its particles are lost in the contents of a melter's pot; at least so says rumor, whose whispers as a true historian I never vouch for. But the Fall, the beautiful Fall, how fallen! Its wealth and beauty stripped away to drive machinery; its voice once so musical drowned by the rattle of the shuttle and loom. But its desecration, as it may seem to the lover of the picturesque, is to be redeemed ere long by the beauty of Divine Charity, for it is whispered that there is to be a home for those whom want and sickness have bowed, near this once beautiful spot; when this shall be, long may the child of sorrow brighten beneath the kindly sun that once glanced on the laughing ripples of the unshorn cascade; whose diamonds polished by the hand of industry, have been set in a circlet whose light will be fadeless when stars are pale.

Artificial Leather.

A correrpondent, who recently visited Abington, Mass., informs us, that in going to a shop a few days ago, he witnessed another triumph of art aided and guided by science. A steam engine of six or eight horse power is erected for grinding up the chips and shavings of leather which are cut off by the shoe and boot-makers, and which have heretofore been burnt or thrown away.—These are ground to a powder resembling coarse snuff, and this powder is then mixed with certain gums and other substances, so thoroughly that the whole mass becomes a kind of melted leather. In a short time this dries a little, and is rolled out to the desired thickness—perhaps one-twenty-fourth of an inch. It is now quite solid and is said to be entirely water proof. On putting the question whether it was strong, the manufacturer cut several strips a foot long and half an inch wide, which our informant endeavored in vain to break. This new-fashioned leather will make good middle soles for shoes, and perhaps inner soles; and would be very durable round the shafts of carriages or in any place where mere chafing is all the wear desired. It is supposed it would wear well as bands for some kinds of machinery, and will doubtless be used for many other purposes. A patent has been secured, and the article will soon be in the market and in use.—*Portsmouth (N. H.) Journal.*

Be Careful of Cucumbers.

On Sunday evening last, we learn that a young lady and gentleman attended divine service at one of our churches in this city, after which they returned to the residence of the lady in Brandywine Village, and as is customary on such occasions with young people, talked over love matters until a late hour, when all of a sudden the lady complained of the cholic, caused as she said by taking cucumbers at tea, and hastened the young man with all the speed of a locomotive for a physician. The young man ran and knocked up the physician, and related to him the importance of his being present as soon as possible. The physician on approaching the house heard the screams of the female and immediately inquired into the symptoms of the case, when he, and behold! instead of the cholic, it turned out to be a little infant, whose birth had ailed her instead of the cucumbers, as she supposed. Ladies should be careful how they eat cucumbers of a Sunday afternoon, if such is the result:—*Wilmington paper.*

THE BLOOMER.

The saucy maid may toss her head,
When she her bustle hitches on;
Be mine to praise in artless lays,
The graceful girl with breeches on.

The petticoat no more shall float,
On limbs whose shape bewitches one;
But in its place, with modest grace,
Those limbs shall hold the breeches on.

The bucks and beaus turn up their nose,
At costly robes with patches on,
But goodness me! what if they see,
Such beauty spots the breeches on.

Ye muslin dresses, white and thin,
With fairy finger'd stitches on,
I fear your day has passed away
Since woman put the breeches on.

Ah! well-a-day, the Bard may say,
Shall one bestow his kisses on,
A shameless maid who's not afraid
To put a pair of breeches on.

She'll make him feel from head to heel,
Whatever else he bitches on,
He has no right by day or night;
To put a pair of breeches on.

We always see the graces three,
Without a rag the witches on;
But O! Gad Zooks, how would it look,
Should each one put the breeches on!

When woman's wit is stirred a bit,
The first reform she pitches on,
Is how she may with least delay,
Just draw a pair of breeches on.—*Knickerbocker.*

A BOSTON LOAFER'S SOLILOQUY.

Jim Ferguson was cooling himself on the steps of a restorator, the other night, and a watchman who was "stationed" near the spot, waked up from his first nap just in time to hear the following soliloquy from the new notorious loafer, Jim:

"Well, here I am, only twelve o'clock by the old South, every blessed tavern shut up, and I not half drunk yet. The last man who showed me the *door,* intimated that I was 'tight,' but it's a —— no such thing. His old *tavern's* 'tight,' for I went back and tried to kick open the door, but (hic) its tight enough. And so they want to dictate to me when I shall go to bed! I won't be dictated! This is a free country, and a man's a right to sit under his own vine and fig tree, with none to skeer him or make him afraid. I shall go to bed just when I —— please. What's the night's made so much cooler than the days for, in summer, if a cove can't sit up and enjoy hisself. It's one of the new fangled notions of these degenerate days, or nights, this shutting up taverns so early. The landlords of these days have hewed out to themselves cisterns that can hold no water—stop though—if that's the case where does all the water come from that they put into their liquor? Here's something that the city ought to attend to. If the Mayor's goin' to allow the taverns to be shut up at twelve o'clock, he ought to stop 'em from watering their liquor. If the rum was full proof we might possibly get our thirst quenched by eleven; but now a feller has to drink a urnal night longer, or else go to bed dry—what's worse than that?—And besides all that, water is dangerous stuff to take into the system. The cold water fellers say that water is a decentish drink, but I say its all gas. Payne has sot it a *fire time and and again,* and I hope he'll turn it all into gas. He says its all hydrogen, and that's pretty stuff to mix with a feller's brandy. If water was made for a beverage, why was the greatest part of it made so salt that Deacon Grant can't drink it? Tell me that. It's well enough in its place; well enough for cattle to drink; well enough to turn water wheels round; well enough in rivers and canals to transport liquor and tobacco on, from place to place; but to drink every mud puddle dry is nonsense. This Cochituate water, too, is awful. Ain't the Cochituate all gas like the rest, and besides don't Whatd'ye-call-him, the State assayer, say that 'tis impregnated with lead, makes a fellow dull and heavy, and besides it's rank poison. I ain't agoing to expose my health by suckin' down the horrid stuff. That's the worst kind of adulteration, putting this greasy water into liquor. The drugs they put in aint of no account. They give liquor more fire, so that it cuts the fibres out of one's throat better than the old-fashioned, smooth-tasting stuff, but water weakens one, and its liable to blow up, or burn, spontaneous. The cold water men used to tell of drunkards whose blood would burn when a match was touched to it, and they laid it all to liquor, of course; but I should like to know if it wasn't as likely to be caused by water, since Mr. Payne's discovery! Why, I shouldn't dare go near a lamp, *after swilling down a lot of Cochituate.* There's as many dying by dropsy—water on the stomach—as by delirium tremens. Heigh ho! There goes one o'clock from the Old South—four or five long hours before I can drink again. Well, I'll begin early to-morrow and try to get a little ahead, so as not to be caught dry when the foolish tavern keepers shut up. Milliken, he keeps open all night, but that's no use, for he only keeps eatables, and them poison beverages, tea and coffee. Well, I'll turn into that dry goods box yonder, for I can't afford to squander money for lodging in these dry times" So saying, Mr. Ferguson crept away into a neighboring box, and the watchman relaxed into slumber.

A Short Sermon.

"Man's a vapor,
Full of woes,
Cuts a caper.
And down he goes."

Genius has the power of condensing mighty truths into a small compass, as is illustrated by the quotations which heads this article.

1. Man's a vapor.

This shows that man is forever puffed by vanity, that his mighty deeds and loftiest sayings are but wind; that when he talks 'tis gas, when he waxes eloquent 'tis fog, and when he becomes angry 'tis all smoke.

2. Full of woes.

This is a graphic description of the condition of man. Witness; corns, toothache, gout, hypomatrimony, and other innumerable evils which flesh is heir to.

3.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 30, 1851.

Democratic Co. Convention.

The Democratic voters of the various boroughs, wards and townships in this County, are requested to assemble at their various places of holding elections, on Saturday, Sept. 6th, at 4 o'clock, to appoint two persons to represent them in County Convention, to be held at the Court House in the City of Erie, on Thursday, Sept. 11, 1851, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of appointing Conferees to the Judicial Convention to nominate a President Judge of this District, and to nominate a county ticket if it be deemed advisable, and attend to such other business as may be laid before the Convention.

JAMES DUNLAP,
A. P. DURLIN,
R. S. BRAWLEY,
BENJ. GRANT,
J. S. BARNES,
P. P. JUDSON,
WM. WEED,
} Democratic County Committee.

Erie, Aug. 30, 1851.

DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

WILLIAM BIGLER,

OF CLEARFIELD COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

SETH CLOVER,

OF CLARION COUNTY.

For Justices of the Supreme Bench.

JEREMIAH S. BLACK, of Somerset.
JAMES CAMPBELL, of Philadelphia.
ELLIS LEWIS, of Lancaster.
JOHN B. GIBSON, of Cumberland.
WALTER H. LOWRIE, of Allegheny.

☞ Messrs. Painter, Gamble and Morrison, the gentlemen composing the Board of Canal Commissioners of this state, accompanied by the Clerk of the Board, Thos. L. Wilson, Esq., arrived in this city on Thursday, and are stopping at Maj. Brown's United States Hotel. Their business in this section of the State is to settle land damages on the Erie Extension Canal, according to an act of the Legislature passed some time since.

Judicial Conferees Meeting.

We learn that the Conferees of Warren county to the Judicial Convention, have signified a desire that the meeting be held in this city, on Friday, September 12th. This arrangement we presume will suit our friends in Crawford as well as any other, and as Erie could not be better suited, we presume the time and place may now be considered settled.

Erie and Wattsburgh Plank Road.

We are pleased to be able to announce that this long neglected work is now in a fair way of being commenced and finished, the Board having this week relet the entire work to Messrs. Conrad Brown and G. W. Barr, of Millcreek, gentlemen whose well known business character insures the construction of the road at the earliest moment practicable. We learn they intend to commence the work next week, and complete five miles this Fall.

The Cuban News.

The Cuban news in another column, although of the most conflicting character, will be read with interest; and the account of Spanish barbarity in putting to death the fifty captured and unarmed men, send a thrill of horror through every heart. We look upon the death of these fifty invaders, without even the show of a trial, or even a charge being brought against them—for, so far as their murderers know, they had not been upon Spanish soil even—as sealing the fate of Spanish rule in that Island. The "blood of the martyr is the seed of the church." Spanish cruelty and perfidy accomplished more for Texan independence than all else combined. The murder of Fanning's men—the massacre of Goliad, and the other fiendish acts of Santa Ana, gave Texas her independence. The murder of these fifty unarmed men in Cuba will do the same for that island. Thousands will sympathise with the patriots now where one did before; and the arm of the patriot will henceforth be strengthened by the hand of the avenger. There is a providence in all this—a means made use of to accomplish a great work—and just so sure as day follows night, the island of Cuba will shake off its present cruel and barbarous rulers, and either become an independent republic, or seek protection along side of Texas under the folds of the American flag. "Manifest destiny" is doing its appointed work.

Great Democratic Meeting in Philadelphia.

Col. Bigler, our candidate for Governor, is emphatically "waking up the sleepers," by his stirring and eloquent appeals to the people. Wherever he goes, and he is constantly upon the stump, speaking every day and sometimes four times a day, he is listened to by crowds; and if we are not greatly deceived, is making such an impression as will insure him an overwhelming victory in October. His last effort that we have an account of, took place in Philadelphia on Thursday of last week, and the *Pennsylvanian* says it "never witnessed such an imposing demonstration in the way of a political gathering." The vast assembly was presided over by Hon. Geo. M. Dallas, and the resolutions, which were of the right stamp, discarding sectionalism in all its forms, and boldly sustaining the principles of the National Democracy, were presented and read by E. A. Penniman, Esq. After Col. Bigler had concluded amid the most enthusiastic demonstration of approval, a whig of some note, Col. Thomas W. Duffield, of Frankford, mounted the stand and addressed the crowd. He declared his intention of abandoning the whig party with which he had always acted, and supporting Col Bigler and the Democratic ticket. His remarks were received with great applause, and he was surrounded afterwards with persons congratulating him on his change of sentiments.

☞ It is feared the person named Thos. C. James, among the murdered fifty at Havanna, was a resident of this city. A son of Mr. James, of this city, named Thos. C., left here some time since, ostensibly for California, but as he was a youth fond of adventure, and, withal, somewhat fearless of consequences, and as he has not been heard of lately, there are some grounds to think he is the individual named among the slain. It would be something of a coincidence should it turn out so, for Erie furnished a victim at the massacre of Fanning's detachment in Texas, in the person of Capt. Wallace; and now in all likelihood, she has furnished one for the counterpart of that tragedy in Cuba.

☞ The Tennessee election does not turn out such a stupendous Whig victory as the telegraph, and the whig papers first made it. To be sure, they have got their Governor by a few paltry hundreds, but the Democrats have seven out of the eleven members of Congress. If the next Presidential election goes to the house, *that* will be of more importance than the Governor and Legislature both put together, we think!

☞ Chappell's Panorama of a Voyage to Cuba, which drew such crowded houses while here, is now in Detroit. We notice by the papers that it was quite successful in Sandusky and Toledo, and we presume it will be more so hereafter, as, aside from its merit as a painting, which is really of the highest order, the recent news from that Island is of a character to awaken the curiosity of every one to see the spot where such heartless cruelty and such stirring events are taking place. Its proprietor is decidedly a lucky man—his fortune is made.

☞ How do they like that?—The Washington correspondent of the New York *Journal of Commerce* writes that the Virginia whigs are almost universally in favor of Mr. Fillmore or Mr Webster as their next candidate for the Presidency, in preference to Gen. Scott; and that they are not going into any Convention with the Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York whigs, upon the platform framed by Gov. Johnston, Senator Wade, and Senator Seward. How do the friends of our immaculate Gov. Johnston like that?

The Whig Judicial Nomination.

The Whig Conferees from Erie, Crawford, and Warren, the counties composing this Judicial District, met at Union on Thursday of last week, for the purpose of putting in nomination a candidate for Judge, and after balloting something over a hundred times, nominated Elijah Babbitt, Esq., of this city. This result was brought about, we believe, by the Conferees from Warren proving traitors to their candidate, Mr. Johnston, and constituents, and going over to Babbitt. What *quid pro quo* was held out to them to induce such recreancy, we, the "outside barbarians," will probably never know, except as we may judge from events yet to take place; but that there were promises made for the future on the strength of the 1500 Whig majority of Erie, there can scarcely be a doubt. Indeed, such appears to be the suspicion entertained in Warren, where the Conferees of that county are well known, and the "hankering after the flesh pots of Egypt" of some of them, at least, duly appreciated. The Warren *Ledger*, upon hearing of the nomination, says: "We are not surprised at this result. We have some knowledge of the plastic texture of our delegation—we knew that they had individually, or some of them had, aspirations for the honors and emoluments of office, and we knew that the Erie delegates would be profuse in their promises of future grants, which would be quite too much for such aspirants as composed the Whig delegation from Warren to withstand. Crawford had nothing to give, while Erie had her 1,500 majority, which was an argument too powerful for the Warren delegation."

This being the manner the nomination of Mr. Babbitt was procured finally, it may not be amiss, as he has yet to go through the ordeal of a popular election, to examine a little closely how and by what means he obtained the vote of his own county in that Convention. It has always been usual for the Whigs of this county to nominate all their county officers on the 10th of September by Conventions composed of regularly appointed delegates; or if any office was to be filled for which Erie county voted with others, and it became *necessary* to appoint Conferees before or after that date, then they have invariably called county meetings upon the first day of some Court-week, so as to give a chance for as large a number of the *people* to be present as possible. In the case of this nomination, however, no such chance was given. The county meeting that appointed the delegates to Union was held just at dusk upon a certain Saturday evening so long ago as to be almost beyond the memory of the oldest inhabitant," and was composed of a few of what is here called the "market house" regency. We venture to say there was not fifty persons present, great or small; indeed, we are much mistaken if fifty voters in the city knew at the time that such a meeting was being held. Now, it is certainly none of our business, if the Whigs are content to stand such proceedings—to swallow a nomination made by a few managers here in town—but it might, perhaps, be interesting to those Whigs in the other parts of the district, who have been so "neatly chiseled" in the operation, to know what necessity there was for the appointment of delegates at so early a period as the delegates to Union were appointed, or what necessity there was for a nomination at all until after the regular delegate meeting on the 10th. But, as we have before intimated, it is none of our concern—we but give the simple facts, and leave the Whigs to approve or disapprove, as to them seems best.

Of the nomination itself, we have little to say. That he is a whig—an ultra whig—there can be little doubt; but that he is qualified for the post to which he aspires, and the partiality of the "market house clique" has designated him, there rests in the minds of all impartial and unbiased men, serious and weighty fears. We say nothing against Mr. B. as a citizen, not a word; but as a Lawyer, we have always looked upon him, and, indeed, have been accustomed to hear him spoken of, rather as a sharp hunter up of small quibbles, than a bold and successful advocate, content to rely upon the broad principles of equity and justice. In a word, the nominee of the Whigs of this Judicial district belongs to that school of legal gentlemen so truthfully portrayed by Dr. Warner, in his novel called "Ten Thousand a Year," in the character of the celebrated firm of Snap, Gammon & Quirk. Add to this a man of strong prejudices, narrow views, with little of the "milk of human kindness" in his composition, and that little long since curdled, and we have a candidate for the Judicial ermine whose election the people of this district will long repent in "sackcloth and ashes." So firmly are we convinced of this, that we do not hesitate to say, that as low an estimate as we are forced to place upon that *prince of political demagogues*, the Senator from Erie County, we would much prefer trusting *him* upon the Bench than the gentleman *nominated*. Walker is bold, or affects to be—but when has the other ever shown even that quality? But his election is not yet a "fixed fact," therefore let us, "hope and pray," an I trust the people.

Advantages of the Sunbury and Erie Road.

Among the advantages which the Sunbury and Erie Road will possess over every other avenue from the Seaboard to the West, is that of being the shortest route from three of our principal Atlantic cities to a point on one of those great inland seas stretching east and west along the Northern borders of the Republic; and which bear upon their bosom more products, merchandize and passengers, than any other inland thoroughfare in the world. Build this road and you connect lake Erie at the best and only natural harbor she possesses, with New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and over most of the distance on one road-way. From Erie to Williamsport, we have 210 miles of road, with no heavier grade than 52 feet to the mile, and that only on eight miles of it. Thus if the traveler wishes to go to Philadelphia, he takes the cars at Erie for Williamsport, 210 miles; from Williamsport to Tamaqua, on the Catawissa and Williamsport railroad, 87 miles; Tamaqua to Philadelphia by the Little Schuylkill and Reading railroads, 98 miles: total distance, 425 miles from Erie to Philadelphia. If he wishes to go to Baltimore, from Williamsport he goes to Harrisburg, by the proposed extention of the York and Cumberland railroad, 93 miles; Harrisburg to Baltimore, via York and Baltimore and Susquehanna railroad, 96 miles; total, distance 424 miles from Erie to Baltimore; or if to New York, he takes the cars of the roads in progress and in contemplation, at Tamaqua, on the route to Philadelphia above, for Parryville, on the Lehigh river, 20 miles: Parryville to Easton, at the forks of the Delaware river, 40 miles; Easton to New York, via the Somerville road of N. J., 73 miles; total distance, 463 miles from Erie to New York, against 523 miles from Erie to New York via the New York and Erie road. By the line above delineated it will be seen that the shortest, most direct, and best railroad route from that great center of the lake trade, the harbor of Erie, to either of the three great commercial cities of the seaboard named, is by the Sunbury and Erie road. When we take into consideration the vast commerce of these lakes which, from actual data Col. Abert of the Bureau of topographical Engineers, set down in 1850 at over *one hundred and fifty millions of dollars*, and which, from the same showing, increases annually *over seventeen per cent*, and the facts that this road will be the shortest cheapest and quickest avenue from the best harbor along the whole chain of lakes to the three principal commercial marts of the Atlantic, we cannot but wonder that the road has not been built long since; and we are ashamed that even now it must go begging for means to construct it. This last, however, we are confident will not long be a subject of reproach. The superior advantages of the route, the facts we have alluded to, the pride of our State, and the general desire of capitalists to invest *their money in railroad enterprises*, all point to the speedy commencement and completion of this great road.

☞ Col. George W. Hughes, of the corps of Topographical Engineers, United States Army, has resigned his commission, and his resignation has been accepted. Col. Hughes has been 25 years in the service, and commanded the volunteers in the late war with Mexico.

☞ The newly elected Senators in Alabama stand 12 *Union men* to 6 Secessionists. Fifteen old members hold over. The new House of Representatives, so far as heard from, consists of 59 Union men to 22 Secessionists, leaving 9 members to be heard from. Alabama is thus for the Union.

Facts and Figures.

When his Excellency, our traveling Governor, was here, he attempted, as indeed he did in every place he addressed his fellow citizens, to impress upon them the oft repeated and stale fallacy that the country, its business, and its prospects, had been ruined beyond hope of redemption, unless he should be reelected, by the operation of the revenue law of '46. He told us, in so many words, that the questions arising out of the compromise measures of the last Congress—questions, which even yet, threaten to rend this Union asunder, and blot a name from among the catalogue of nations which seems destined to eclipse every thing in previous history—were comparatively insignificant and unworthy of serious consideration beside the momentous one of higher duties, or in plain English, increased taxation. And to give some show of plausibility to this declaration he affected to scout the idea of danger to the Union if the north refused to fulfil her part of the compromise, and pictured in glowing terms the utter prostration of every branch of business through the operation of our revenue laws. Now, without stopping to inquire by what system of reasoning the Governor arrived at the conclusion that his election or defeat would have a bearing for or against an increase of duties, or to thee, to all eyes, palpable fact that, so far from the country being ruined, it was never in so healthy and prosperous condition as now, we beg leave to call the attention of some of those who believed the Governor, but are willing to reason, to a few facts and figures bearing, we think, on the truth of the Governor's position that the industrial interests of the country have been injured by the Democratic policy of a revenue tariff. We take it for granted that there are few among our opponents who will deny that Agriculture and Commerce are the two great industrial interest of the Republic—that if they are prosperous, and those engaged therein reap just and equitable rewards for their labor, all *minor* interests cannot be suffering. Taking this as a starting point we commence with the simple fact that, in spite of whig cries of ruin, we have opened 4,557 miles of railway, at a cost of $186,492,017: and the end is not yet, for every day new works are finished, let to responsible bidders, or being surveyed, preparatory to being placed under contract. Now, is there a whig in the State so fool-hardy as to say that a people standing upon the brink of ruin, as their leader would fain make them believe our people are, could accomplish all this! It is preposterous!—it is absurd! Especially when in addition to that we have paid $80,000,000 war expenses, and $20,000,000 in shipbuilding. In the mean time our exports have increased from $102,141,863 in 1846 to $136,943,911 in 1850. The tonnage on the New York canals, *from 1836 to 1839*, inclusive, was 690,395 tons; from 1843 to 1846, inclusive, it was 1,800,935 tons; from 1847 to 1850 inclusive, it was 3,279,261 tons. The receipts of the last year of low prices for breadstuffs doubled the receipts of 1845. The receipts by the New York canals from the opening of the canals to the close of June, 1850, were 321,324 barrels of flour and 430,329 bushels of wheat; for the same period this year the receipts were 1,054,731 barrels of flour, and 978,687 bushels of wheat—being an increase of 733,407 barrels of flour and 548,258 bushels of wheat. If we turn to our own State improvements, or those of any other portion of the confederacy, results as astonishing present themselves. But it is a waste of time to further multiply such figures, and we forbear. Without such additions, or the further elucidation of those we have already presented, we claim that such simple Facts and Figures put to flight every semblance of complaint uttered by whig orators, be that orator Governor Johnston, or any of his followers.

"It is perfectly safe to charge hostility to the Sunbury and Erie Road upon any man in this community. It has the cordial sympathies of every citizen."—*Gazette.*

We clip the above from an article in the *Gazette*, denying a rumor that Mr King, one of the Whig candidates for nomination for the Legislature, is hostile to the Sunbury and Erie road, for the purpose of saying that, taking the history of that project in this county for the last few months as a criterion, the denial is altogether too sweeping. Of Mr. King's position we know little, and care less; and if is not in reference to him we are about to speak, but to say that there are men hostile to that improvement in this town, or their actions and votes very much belie them. If the *Gazette* will refer to the Legislative history of the Senator from Erie county, he will find that he was so "hostile to the Sunbury and Erie road" that he attempted to kill it with a "snake" called the "Susquehanna and Erie road," and if our cotemporary will refer to its own files, it will find that the *Gazette* was not slow in sustaining the Honorable gentleman in that effort of malignity. If the *Gazette* will cast its mind a little back, also, it will recollect that a few days after the re-organization of the Company, Mr. Galbraith, one of the directors, came home from Philadelphia, and attempted by public meeting to get an expression favorable to the scheme; but lo! the Senator from Erie, and his backers, willed it otherwise. Who sustained that demonstration of "hostility to the Sunbury and Erie road?" Where then was "the cordial sympathy of every citizen" for that great enterprise? Did not the *Gazette* sustain it? Did not the *Commercial?* And were we not denounced with the vilest of vile epithets by an imported libeller, for daring to expose *such* "cordial sympathy?" But now, that the road has withstood the assaults of its enemies, and its management is fast gaining the confidence of all parties, and of capitalists, it becomes necessary for those whose "cordial sympathy," but a short time since, was like unto the "sympathy" of the "vulture for the lamb," to cry out that "it is perfectly silly to charge hostility to the Sunbury and Erie road upon any man in this community." The *Gazette* has undoubtedly a purpose to serve by this—an end to gain—and that end is to obliterate from the public mind as soon as possible the facts we have referred to—but it shall not do it, if we can prevent, without exposure.

☞ "A Rare Fight"—The whigs of the Bedford, Somerset, Franklin and Fulton Judicial district, are having a rare fight among themselves, if the newspaper accounts are reliable. It appears that the regular convention broke up in a row, some of the delegates withdrawing, while those that remained nominated a gentleman named Lyon, of Bedford. This proceeding proved so unsatisfactory to a portion of the faithful that they have brought out a Mr. Kimmel, of Franklin, in opposition. This movement is supported by Somerset almost unanimously, a part of Bedford and Franklin, and receives the countenance of such whigs as Jack Ogle, and his retinue. The probability is that, as the district is hopelessly whig, the Democrats will go for Kimmel, and thus elect him. But it is a beautiful quarrel any way, and shows some of the phases of the whigs in a new light.

☞ "Lady" and "Gentleman."—"To what base uses" are these terms put by the newspapers sometimes. For instance, the Louisville *Journal* says "a *lady* who came in the stage on Thursday night" left her babe, about two weeks old, under a shed—exposed it as a foundling; while, per contra, the Erie *Commercial*, not long since, in announcing the conviction of a horse thief in a neighboring county, says "this is the young *gentleman* arrested here," etc., etc. If such *crimes* are characteristics of "Ladies" and "gentlemen," we beg *our friends hereafter* to designate us and ours, man and woman!

☞ The "*Christian Statesman*" is the name of a new paper just started at Washington, by Rev. R. R. Gurley and David Goodloe, Esq., and is devoted, as its prospectus states, "to sound morality in politics, to the Union of the States, to the cause of African colinization, and to all the topics of high and general interest to the country." The paper is issued weekly, and is recommended to the public support by the executive committee of the Colonization Society. We should be pleased to exchange.

☞ Texas Election.—Sufficiently full returns have been received to make it certain that Bell, (Dem.) has been elected Governor by about 3,500 plurality over Efferson, (whig.) Henderson, (Dem.) is elected Lieut. Governor. Both Congressional Districts have also returned Democrats, Scurry in the 1st, and Howard in the 2d.

☞ Henry Clay Nominated.—The *Lexington* (Ky.) *Observer* is out in favor of Henry Clay as the next President, but at the same time declares that its editor thus expresses his preference without knowing what Mr. Clay's views are upon the subject.

LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

DOBBIN'S RANCH, CAL., July 5, 1851.

DEAR FRANK: I have just returned from a Democratic Convention held at Downieville, (the Forks of the Yuba,) and hasten to give you an inkling of our doings. I assure you it gave me great pleasure to see the ball of Democracy so bravely rolling on throughout the "Empire State." We are endeavoring to put the old maxim, "Raise up a child in the way he should go," &c., in full force in this, the youngest of Uncle Sam's daughters, and the work goes bravely on. Although the gathering was merely to nominate a Senator, three Representatives, and the usual county officers, yet it was numerously attended, and the business done up after the old fashion. We were in session nearly all day, and finished our labors in the greatest harmony—a little "log-rolling" and necromancy of course, but that is necessary, you know, in order to give it an *old fashioned* physiognomy. Nominations and other things completed, speech making was the order of the day, and we had a "right smart of speaking of it," as they would say in Missouri. There were Col. John B. Weller, of Ohio, Hon. Henry Haun, of Ky., Hon. Stephen J. Field, of N. Y., Dr. Pierce, of Illinois, with a score of others, and you better believe they put the thing down flat-footed. But the most comical and witty amongst them was a Mr. Pickett, of Ala. He discoursed upon the "rough and tumble" principle, and occasionally the mountain sides would reverberate with applause at his "rough-shod" hits and "devil-may-care" thrusts at the Whigs. The old Keystone was duly represented, but not as numerously as many other States, or as I would like to have seen her. Among their number was Joseph C. McKibbin, son of Chambers McKibbin, Esq., of Philadelphia, and Col. Ackley of the same city, a Mr. Black, of Carlisle, and your humble servant. McKibbin was nominated for Senator, and is "certain sure" to be elected if he lives. He is a real "chip of the old block," and worthy the confidence we have placed in him.

So you see we are beginning to "*feel our oats*," and ere long will assume that position in the confederacy our wealth and resources demand for us.

By the by, what a great nation this Yankee Nation is! just look at what she has done, and what her indomitable perseverance will still do with this "away the other side of the land" country. It is pleasing to reflect upon it, as I did yesterday at Downieville, while seated upon an empty rum keg in front of one of the hotels facing the Plaza, listening to the speech of Col. Weller. My thoughts reverted back to the past and reviewed things along up to the present. Where was I when last I had heard the eloquent remarks of Col. W. in defence of democracy, and what changes had been wrought since? Yes, I bethought me of home, of you all, of what you were all about, and of the thousands of miles dividing us. Here was I, away up in the mountains of California; not alone, but numbering one of many thousands assembled, not as an army of invasion, but to celebrate the glorious Fourth, select our *servants*, and comment upon the affairs of the nation, all of which we did up with as much zest, spirit and circumspection as any set of Democrats to be found, the so-called "sleepy Borough" not excepted. In the wilderness? No, but in as pretty a little miners' town as ever the sun shone upon, numbering some 3000 inhabitants, and about the same number of transient personages, and where as good fare and accommodations can be found as any reasonable man could wish—when a man, where he wants money, has only to dig a hole in his back yard and wash the dirt to possess himself of a goodly quantity of the yellow lucre. Why, reader, the splendidly fitted up hall we held the Convention in would do honor to any of our Lake cities, and you had only to step to the other end of it to be furnished with all the luxuries of a city Restaurant. To be sure *you must pay for it*, but what of that where money is plenty? Then there is the lofty snow-capped peaks of the Siera Nevada surrounding us—the steep hill-sides, some four miles in length, which we have to clamber over in getting out—the pure and sparkling waters of the Yuba, rippling along, and wending their way to the Pacific, perfectly regardless whether washing o'er the glittering pelf, or pebbly bottom; then to make the scene still more home-like, there was a crowd of hard fisted Democrats listening, as in days of yore, to the why's and wherefores of national policy—

"With free lom's soil beneath our feet,
And freedom's banner waving o'er us."

I tell you, it made us feel proud of Uncle Sam, proud of Republican Institutions, and proud of the indisputable fact established here as well as elsewhere, *that the people can govern themselves*. Notwithstanding the enthusiasm, scarcely a harsh word was spoken in connection with politics. However, it was hardly to be expected such a crowd could disperse after celebrating the 4th of July without taking a drop too much, so of course some of the "B'hoys" went on a "bust," and kept it up until day-light, and finally terminated in an awful tragedy. It appears that a lot of the chaps, concluding that as they had eschewed sleep during the night, they would rouse up the *sleeping* population at an early hour, so they commenced "knocking them up," as they called it. Among the party was a jolly Scotchman named Cannon, who, having rather a heavy "brick in his hat," in attempting to give a door sundry raps, got a leg lurch, stumbled against the frail affair and stove it in, much to the chagrin of himself, besides arousing the anger of the inmates. Shortly after, as the party were passing home, having gravely come to the conclusion that spreeing would not pay any longer at that time, the man of the said house came out and claimed to have his door repaired. Cannon went across the street with him, and tried his best to fit the broken door, but having rather too much *grog aboard*, it proved a botched job. He made as good an apology, however, as he was capable of, and offered his hand to the woman of the house (a Mexican) in friendship, when she drew a knife and stabbed him to the heart. He exclaimed, "I am stabbed," and expired in a few moments. The news spread like wild-fire: Judge Lynch was called to the bench, the case tried, and the woman sentenced to be hung in two hours. When she heard the sentence she smiled, said she had done it, and would do it again under similar circumstances. After getting her sentence, she went home, dressed herself in her best attire, bid farewell to her friends, and, when called for, tripped along as gay as if she were going to a fandango. After reaching the bridge, the place fixed for the execution, the cross-beam of which was to serve for a gallows, she was told to ascend by a small ladder to a plank, the one end of which rested upon an upper timber of the bridge, while the other was suspended by a rope. This she did in the gayest mood; then from her elevated position she took a view of the crowd, and, casting her eye up, discovered the rope, which she reached for, and taking her delicate, and elegantly trimmed Panama hat from her head, smilingly tossed it to a friend in the crowd, and placed the rope over her head and adjusted the knot under her ear, carefully lifting her beautiful ringlets from under the rope, and after adjusting her dress, signified her assent that *she was ready*. It was then a person stepped up to pinion her hands and secure her dress down, all of which she assented to with a graceful bow, and at the appointed time the rope was cut and she launched into eternity. Thus ended this singularly tragic, and, may I add, romantic affair.

I would like to add much more, but time and space will not permit. Yours Truly. D.

☞ Another new State.—By the late treaty with the See-see-tran and Wah-pay-ton bands of Sioux Indians, the United States obtain over *twenty-one millions of acres*, lying east of a line drawn from the head waters of the Red River to the North, to intersect the north-western corner of the State of Iowa. The purchase includes part of the magnificent Blue Earth River country, and that around the head waters of the Des Moines and St Peters rivers. The Indians are allowed to remain on the land two years. For this cession they are to receive $1,665,000. The Galena papers propose that the name Dacotah be given to the new territory, and such may yet be the name of one of the States of the Union.

☞ The Col. Clendenning who was among the unfortunate victims of Spanish inhumanity, was a Captain in one of the Louisiana Regiments, and served with great distinction all through the Mexican war. He was greatly esteemed by all who knew him.

SIFTINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

WITH EDITORIAL DASHES BY A FREE PEN.

☞ Dr. Fitch, the chief of the rail road conspirators on trial at Detroit, died in that city at the Asylum of the Sisters of Charity, the *other* day.

☞ A citizen of Livermore, Me., has discovered perpetual motion, and the editor of the Lincoln Democrat has seen the machine and believes in it. Doubtful.

☞ *Moses travelled forty years in the wilderness.*—Served him right—why did'nt he provide himself with a good map, or go by rail-road?

☞ The Difference.—Bigler and Johnston are stumping the State. Bigler does so with his own money, but Johnston travels on the money of the people. That's the difference.

☞ Presidential.—The *Glens Falls Republican* displays the name of Gen. John E. Wool, *for president in* 1852, subject to the decision of the *Baltimore* Convention.

☞ "On a Bust."—The ladies of Busti, Chautauque county, *have* had a *meeting* and resolved to adopt a Bloomer costume, and released themselves from the "petticoat chain-gang."

☞ "Never too old to Learn."—Betsey Overstoke, wife of Abram Overstoke, of Highland county, Ohio, aged seventy-one years, gave birth to a child a few weeks since. She had not had one for thirty-one years.

☞ The New Orleans *Bulletin*, a brilliant administration paper, *considers* J. P. Hale, and Senator Seward, both "northern locofocos." That is equal to the Louisville *Journal* calling Gov. Johnston a "*locofoco*."

☞ Another Woman's Rights Convention is to be held at Worcester, Mass., on the 15th and 16th of October. If any body has got any of these "woman's rights" we wish they would return them immediately, for we are tired of recording such items.

☞ So!—Foster of the New York Day Book, says:—"If our wife wanted to run away with another man, we would bid her God-speed, for we think too much of her to see her want for anything." This, we think, is the quintessence of genuine love.

☞ The first jury trial which ever was held in Panama occurred there on the 16th ult. It was composed of *ninety persons*. The case left to them was that of Rafael Quintana the last of the Chagres murderers, whom they found guilty.

☞ One of our exchanges speaks of an "immense cavern, with a mouth as large as all out of doors." That cavern's mouth is as great a curiosity as the hole we once heard of, which was said to stick out of the ground about twenty feet!

☞ A young woman in Providence has been fined $20 and costs, for appearing in the streets in male attire.—Served her right for being so impatient. If she had waited till she was *married* she could have "worn the breeches," without molestation.

☞ Up in Arms.—Since the Cosden murder, it is dangerous to approach a dwelling in the part of Maryland where it was perpetrated, after nightfall. A deranged wanderer was shot there recently while peacibly going in the direction of a house.

☞ Rev. Mr. ——ary, of *Topsfield*, Mass., has been recognized to appear for trial, on a charge having married two minors without the consent of their parents. This is really too bad, that the Reverend gentleman should be made to suffer for helping along the progressive spirit of the age.

☞ A slave who has just returned with his master from California, where they have been at work in the gold mines for two years, has sued the master to recover wages for his service in the mines, having been free, of course, from the moment that he set his foot in the free State. The slave has also asserted his right to freedom.

☞ The "second advent" tent on Holland street is visited nightly by crowds of women, men and boys; black, gray, and white—or more appropriately speaking, "ringed, streaked, striped, and speckled." Dan Rice, and his circus, were hardly a circumstance beside this humbug of humbugs. Keep away!

☞ Improved.—The pavement across the Diamond west side of state street, thanks to the liberality of our city fathers, has been "patched up," so that like Joseph's coat, it is of many colors. If one steps high and is very circumspect, there is not a great deal of danger of stubbing his toe of her toes—but it is death on the long skirts.

☞ The *Gazette* thinks the Warren *Ledger* is very "illiberal" in its notice of the whig Judicial convention and its nominee. You are really too bad, Mr. Ledger; especially when the *Gazette* always displays such liberality towards Democratic nominations. It is as liberal as the Spanish inquisition, just about!

☞ Mr. Henry Evans, of New Bedford, who went to Russia for the purpose of introducing machinery for the manufacture of cordage, and to superintend the construction of a new factory, in which all the American improvements in this line were to be introduced, has been entirely successful in effecting the object of his journey.

☞ A fellow was engaged to a girl in Maine, but liked her sister better than he did her. Wishing to be off with the old love before he was on with the new, he asked his betrothed what she would take to release him—she replied that about sixty-two dollars she thought was as much as he was worth; whereupon he paid the cash, took a quit-claim, and married the sister.

☞ So many deaths, fires, and other casualities have occurred from the use of camphine, as a substitute for candles, oil and gas, that public opinion begins to call for a municipal law against it. The correspondent of a New York paper furnishes a list of some sixty cases of serious damage and loss of life during the past year in that vicinity, resulting from the employment of this inflamable and dangerous material for purposes of domiciliary illumination.

☞ Hydrophobia.—Some of the newspapers are questioning the existence of hydrophobia, when we have positive evidence, daily, that many people in this country are rabid. Who commits all the murders, suicides, and the like? Ain't there *mad* folks engaged in such crimes enough to convince an editor of the existence of hydrophobia and then, all these wicked people have such "a dread of water" as to drink spirits in its stead? Where is the doctor?

☞ Quite Probable.—It was the saying of a clergyman who had mixed much with the people, that where he found newspapers he found intelligence; people whom he could talk to or listen to with pleasure, and among whom work pro-pered: but as a general thing, where a newspaper was not taken, he could tell it in the slovenliness of the household, the ignorance of the children, and uninformed parents. This is quite probable, for we never knew a right down smart child that did'nt owe the fact in some measure to his father's newspaper.

☞ "*I am poor and can hardly afford it, yet I take a newspaper for my children,*" was the exclamation of an honest, hardworking man, on being asked if he had a newspaper. Would that all fathers would do the same and thus place before their children a good newspaper, which would soon create an interest for reading and afford the young a source of enjoyment which, in after years, they will recur to with pleasure. If parents instead of giving their children a quarter to visit each traveling show, would invest the money in subscribing for a newspaper, they would confer a favor upon the child and themselves.

☞ "Which, O. Priest?"—Is the following "slap" from the Warren *Mail* intended for Gov. Johnston or the *Commercial*; or both?

"The report of Gov. Johnston's speech in Erie, which appears in the Erie *Commercial Advertiser*, is first rate, at least two-thirds of it is, we know, for we worked till 1 o'clock at night, writing it out after the Governor's speech in Warren, on the evening of the 5th inst. It's not half so strange that the Governor should make two speeches just alike, as it is that the editor, "from memory," should make a synopsis, for the most part like ours, *verbatim et literatim, et punctuatim! That* is one of the singularities we "read off," is'nt it?"

Advantages of Railroads to Farmers.

Among the many advantages which the Farmers, as a class, derive from the multiplication of railroads through the country, is that of having an easy access to market, and being at all times *prepared*, by the magnetic telegraph, to take advantage of the highest prices. For instance, cattle in former years were merely raised on the extensive prairies of the West, and driven to the State of Ohio to be fed, but of late years they have been mostly grain-fed west, and driven slowly east to market. The cost and shrinkage of these cattle, says the *Indiana Sentinel*, in driving them to the Atlantic market from Indiana, is over $20 per head; the beef looses much of its juicy sweetness in the process of driving. The cattle is near three months on the road, and arrive in large droves at the cities, temporarily glutting the market. All this, that paper says, will soon be remedied. When the continuous line of railroad from the Eastern cities, through the States of Ohio and Indiana, now rapidly being constructed, shall be completed, these cattle can be carried on the cars from Anderson, the point where the drovers' route strikes the line of the Bellefontaine Railroad, at a heavy saving to the drovers as to the actual expense of shrinkage, leaving the beef fresh and sweet. There will be another advantage in this change of process. In getting these cattle to market, the drovers can have them kept at the western end of the railroad much cheaper, until the demand for beef at the cities is right, and then by telegraph give notice and have them sent forward on the cars in such numbers as may be required, in a few days. This change in the process of carrying western fat cattle, would doubtless be beneficial to all concerned.

☞ Erie Stone Ware Manufactory.—We are pleased to notice the establishment in our city of a manufactory of Stone ware by Messrs. R. J. & C. Sibley, which has recently been put in operation on the canal near Third street. Samples of their ware that we have seen, are superior to any ever brought to this section of the country, and as there is no other establishment of the kind near here, we presume the proprietors will find it a profitable business. We commend them to those in want of Stone Ware.

☞ We are authorized to announce W. W. REED as candidate for Coroner, subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention.

☞ The valuable Hoofland Bitters, which have acquired so extensive a popularity, and command so large a sale, are prepared only by Dr. Jackson, at the German Medicine store, No. 130, Arch Street, Philadelphia. These bitters have within our knowledge for the cure of liver complaint, dyspepsia, chronic or nervous debility, etc., in relieving which they have no equal, and have indeed proved a blessing to thousands, who regard Dr. Jackson as their preserver from an untimely grave. We have seen the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia speedily and radically cured by its use. The surest test of the excellence of an article is its being counterfeited; this is the case with these Bitters. To obtain the genuine, go to Dr. Jackson's authorised agents.

MARRIED.

On the 26th inst. by Rev. D. W. Vorse, Mr. Warren Hause, and Miss Eliza C. Fargo, daughter of Robert Fargo, of Fairview township.

DIED.

Of consumption, on the 7th inst., in Fairview, Miss. Sarah, wife of Mr. Robert Sturgeon in the 35th year of her age.

In this City, on the 17th, after a protracted illness, Miss Harriett A. McCumber, in the 38th year of her age.

New Advertisements.

BOARD WANTED.

WANTED, Board for two gentlemen for the Winter, with two furnished Bed rooms, in the neighborhood of the Public Square. Any person having such to dispose of will address Box No 36, Post Office. August 30-3w.

NEW FALL GOODS.

THE subscribers are just receiving a large stock of Summer and Fall Goods, consisting of the most fashionable varieties, which have been selected with care and will be sold as low as the lowest. Please give us a call. ARBUCKLE & KEPLER.

Erie, Aug. 30, 1851. 16

SEE THIS.

JOHN ZIMMERLY has sold out his entire stock of Groceries to Messrs. A. & J. S. Withers. Those concerned are informed that the Books and accounts of Zimmerly & Hitchcock, A. H. Hitchcock, and John Zimmerly, are in the hands of the latter individual for IMMEDIATE collection. Persons delaying to attend to the LAST CALL, therefore gentlemen will see the benefit of giving this their earliest attention.

JOHN ZIMMERLY.
A. H. HITCHCOCK.

Erie, August 30, 1851.

Green Bay and Chicago.

THE Steamer JULIUS D. MORTON will leave this city for the above and intermediate ports, on Thursday next at 9 o'clock A. M. For Freight or Passage apply to

Erie, Aug. 30, 1-51. M. J. LEE, Agent.

EMPIRE STORES

H. CADWELL is now beginning to receive his large Stock of Silks, Fancy, Plain and Staple

**Dry Goods, Groceries,

Political and General News.

LATER AND HIGHLY IMPORTANT FROM CUBA.

Arrival of the Cherokee.

Great Excitement in Havanna—Fifty Patriots Captured and Shot!

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.

The accounts from Havanna are of the most serious nature:

The steamer Habanero while coming off a place called Bahia Honda, thirty miles west of Havanna, captured a party of fifty of the patriots, who were in four boats unarmed, and report says were steering for New Orleans.. They were brought to Havanna by the Habanero, on Saturday, the 16th, and at 1 o'clock in the morning, placed on board the Spanish frigate lying at the port, and executed at 11 o'clock 15 minutes the same morning. They were shot in the public road at Havanna, and at the last calculation, in the presence of 20,000 spectators.

After they were shot, they were dragged by the feet by the negroes, and then left to the mob, who commenced stripping them of their clothing and carrying them through the crowd in the streets, yelling like so many wild demons just escaped from the bottomless pit, and trying to seek revenge on they knew not what.

The following are a list of the persons executed:

Officers.—Col. W. S. Clendennen, Capt. F. R. Sewer, Victor Kerr, T. B. Veasy, Lieut. J. Brunt, J. O. Bryce, T. C. James, Dr. J. Fisher, Katourniquet, Seargeant, J. Whitorews, A. M. Calchell, Adjt. R. C. Stanford.

Privates.—M. H. Homes, Samuel Mills, Edward Rulman, G. A. Arnold, B. J. Wregg, W. Nicemans, A. Torres, H. Patrick, —— Dillon, T. Hearsey, D. Reed, H. T. Finne, M. Phillips, J. Maxwell, G. M. Green, J. Salmon, N. Collins, N. H. Fisher, Wm. Chiling, G. A. Cook, S. O. Jones, M. H. Ball, J. Buscet, R. Caldwell, C. C. Williams, S. A. Ross, P. Brougurke, J. Christles, W. B. Little, R. Cantey, J. G. Sanfa, J. Stanton, T. Harnot, A. Mellcer, J. Stubbs, J. Ellis, Wm. Hogun, and C. A Robinson.

During Saturday, the report was that Lopez had cut off all communication between the government troops and Havana, and the fact of the Captain General having received no despatches from the General in command, seemed strong proof of it; nor had the steamers cruising off the coast any better success.

On that evening, at 8 o'clock, he despatched a steam ferry boat to Bahia Honda, to gain intelligence and return the same night. She did not get back until 7 or 8 the next morning with the news. Soon after the Habanero came in, bringing about 40 or 50 soldiers. What these 50 men were doing among the Cayes, where they were taken, is a mystery to most everybody. Some suppose they were proceeding to a village on the coast near to Havanna, and that they ran in among the Caves to hide from the cruisers; whether they were armed or not could not be ascertained, and gave the government information. When the Habanero was despatched in pursuit, it is said, she ran the boats down and then picked up the men, but nothing positive could be learned, as no intercourse was allowed with the prisoners, and the Government discloses nothing to the purpose.

They were led out ten at a time and shot. Not a sign of fear or murmur escaped from one of them. The bodies were thrown into hearses, 6 or 8 at a time, and taken away and buried.

Many of the spectators possessed themselves of the hats and portions of clothes of the victims, and fixing them on sticks, marched through the streets, uttering curses on the fillibusters, &c., with vivas for the Captain General.

Another passenger states that Lopez and his party were attacked by a body of Spanish troops, and after a bloody battle were completely routed. Lopez and a few others escaped to the mountains, and it is supposed the party executed at Havana, got separated from their companions and took to the launches.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

HAVANA, Aug. 16.

The bloodiest day of the Cuban revolution is fast drawing to its close, and the sun that is now rapidly sinking in the west has seen fifty prisoners—the greater part of them young Americans—shot in cold blood, and their mutilated remains torn and dragged by a savage populace, the outpourings of Spain, the mule of Europe.

This morning about 3 o'clock, the steamer Habanero arrived with 50 prisoners, of whose capture we have only the official report as you will find it in the *Gaceta* of this morning. At 11 o'clock they were shot at the foot of the Fort Atares, in the presence of an immense assemblage. The last I will send you, if it is published in time to go by this mail. The saddest portion of the history which I have to relate is *the indifference of the American Consul* to their sad fate.

This gentleman, as you are aware, is Mr. A. F. Owen, late representative from Georgia in Congress, and nominated by Mr. Fillmore to replace Gen. Campbell, the late Consul here. Mr. Owen was called upon by an American gentleman residing here, to see if he had made any effort to see those of his countrymen who were thus inhumanly to be shot; the Consul took the ground *that they had been declared outlaws by Mr. Fillmore*, and he should not interfere in the matter. After some conversation he concluded that he would write to the Captain General, which he did, requesting only an interview. At 2 o'clock he had received no answer.

* * * * * * *

Had he saved but one man it would have been to him a fountain of joy—as he had made no effort, it must be to him forever a source of bitter regret.—As a public man, he has shown himself unfitted for the responsible position he holds—for in times of revolution, men and not books—living impulse, not dead rules, are to be consulted.

I do not write this in a spirit of anger, but after hours of calm reflection; and to any gentleman who asks my name from any other motive than an impertinent curiosity, you are at perfect liberty to communicate it. Mr. Owen I leave to the judgment of his fellow citizens.

The revolution goes gloriously on. In the East and the West the patriots are everywhere triumphant. The people join them in crowds, and the year 1851 will see the close of the Spanish rule in Cuba. I leave to your able correspondent all details.

CUBAN.

HAVANA, Aug. 16—10 A. M.

Intelligence reached Havanna last week, that 400 picked men had been sent out into the mountains of Cocoro by Gen. Lemery, who was made to believe that a very small number of the insurgents remained, and could be easily captured. The result was, that the troops were led into ambush, when a large force of the patriots, under Dr. Augustin Agueroy Aguero, rushed upon them and killed some fifty on the spot. The rest of the Spaniards retreated to Principe, as well as they could, in the greatest disorder.

Scarcely had the Government recovered from this shock, when their attention was called to the still more serious fact, that a large number of sympathizers, under Gen. Lopez, had effected a landing at Pinitas, a few miles to the westward of Bahia Honda, which took place at 4 P. M. on the 13th inst.—Lopez is decidedly a brave man—brave almost to rashness. It is positively believed here, and I believe it to be true, that the steamer signaled from the Moro Castle, on the evening of the 12th, was the same which conveyed Gen. Lopez and his friends to these shores. Such a daring act of audacity, bearding the lion in his den, is most extraordinary.

It appears that, close to the entrance of this harbor, Lopez fell in with a schooner, from which he took out the captain and mate, to serve him as pilots on the coast of Bahai Honda, the navigation of which is very intricate. They arrived off Bahai Honda about 9 o'clock P. M., when they immediately commenced making signals to the shore by means of rockets, &c., which probably had been previously agreed upon by the liberators and those on shore. Gen. Lopez did not effect a landing with his men until 4 A. M., but the debarkation was done in so masterly a style, that before sunrise he had not only landed his men, with all their munitions of war, but was on his march to Las Posas, a town a few miles distant from the coast, where he immediately commenced intrenching himself.

In this engagement the Spaniards were commanded by Gen. Enna *in person, who had his horse shot* from under him: Colonel Radal and seven officers and about seventy-eight men were killed.

So unerring and deadly was the fire of the brave raters that Gen. Enna, was three times repulsed with loss. At this moment Lieutenant Governor of Mariel, Colonel Gurrea, came up with about two hundred more men, when the Colonel received a shot through his leg, and his men such a check, that Gen. Enna, (as he states in his official communication to the Captain General, dated half-past 3 o'clock on the 14th,) saw the uselessness of attempting anything further against the pirates without more artillery, as it would be only exposing his men to certain death, without any result; consequently he demanded further reinforcements.

Accordingly, two steamers, the Habanero and the Almandares left that day with more troops to the number of 1400, so that according to their own account with those who have been concentrating from the other districts, they have got upwards of 8,000 men, including cavalry, and up to this moment they have made only three captives, who, as they say in the official bulletin, they instantly put them to death.

On the 15th, it was known that the liberators, who had been joined in large numbers by the people of the country, made a move in the direction of Diego de Nunez and Capanas, with the intention of possessing themselves of the fort at the latter place, when, unfortunately, some 40 or 50 of them, who had, in the most daring manner, endeavored to get there in four launches, with the intention of taking the Spaniards in the fort by surprise, were themselves, after a most desperate resistance, captured by the Spanish Admiral, who, with his steamer, and an immense number of men succeeded in taking them, after a fight of four hours.

It is computed that there were no less than 329 soldiers and sailors engaged in the capture of these brave fifty Americans.

Elated with his success, Admiral Bustilos hastened with his prize to Havana, where he arrived this morning at 1 30 A. M.

Of the fifty or fifty-two who were to have been shot this morning at the Fort Atares forty-six were of the flower of the Mississippi yeomanry.

One handsome, noble looking fellow, from New Orleans, among the captured, from whom these wretches endeavored to obtain his declaration, in the hope of getting him to implicate others, desired them in the most peremptory manner, not to interrogate him—that he was not an informer, that the fortunes of war had placed him in their power, and that their blood-thirsty character was known to the world; but that he had the satisfaction of knowing that every drop of American blood shed by them would call down upon them the vengeance of the whole American nation, and that it would be repaid to them a hundred fold.

DAETH OF THE PRISONERS.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Herald.

HAVANNA, August 16—4½ P. M.

The 50 men who were shot were of the following nations.

Forty Americans	One Italian,
Four Irish,	One Philippine Islander.
One Scotch,	Two Havannerus, and
Two Germans or Hungarians.	

They were shot at 11 o'clock—after which the troops were ordered to retire; and some hundreds of the very vilest rabble and negroes, hired for the purpose, commenced stripping the dead bodies, mutilating their limbs, tearing out their eyes, cutting off their noses and fingers, and some of the fellows' (privates), these wrethes brought to the city in sacks, and paraded them under the very walls of the palace.

I never saw men—and could have scarcely supposed it possible—conduct themselves at such an awful moment with the fortitude these men displayed under such trying circumstances. They were shot six at a time, *i. e.* twelve were brought to the place of execution, six made to kneel down and receive the fire of the soldiers, after which the remaining six were made to walk round their comrades, and kneel opposite to them, when they also were shot.

After being stripped, and their bodies mutilated in the barbarous manner I have described, they were shoved, six or seven together, bound as they were, into hearses, which were used last year for cholera cases.

No coffins were allowed them; and I think the manner they were put into the hearses, was equally as disgusting as their other acts; the heads of some were almost dragging on the ground, and it had more the appearance of a slaughter cart on its way to the slaughter house, than that of a hearse conveying the dead bodies of human beings.

A finer set of young men I never saw; they made not a word of complaint—not a murmur against their sentence—and decency should have been shown their dead bodies; in admiration for the heroism they displayed when brought out for execution.

Not a muscle was seen to move, and they proved to the miserable rabble congregated to witness the horrid spectacle, that they were not afraid to die.

It would have been a great consolation to these poor fellows, as they repeatedly asked to see their Consul, and through him to have sent their last adieus and such little memorials as they had, to their beloved relations in the states.

One handsome young fellow desired that his watch should be sent to his sweetheart. But Mr. Owens, the American Consul, did not even make applications to the Captain General to see those unfortunate countrymen in their last moments have been attended to.

THE LATEST.

HAVANA, Aug. 16—Saturday night, Midnight.

The greatest anxiety is felt here by the Government as no news has been received from General Enna of a later date than the night before last. The steamer Ior, one of the ferry boats, has been sent down to see what the matter is; and one hour since, an engine was sent express to Guanajay, the west tirminus of our railroad, to bring news—good or bad.

Nothing has been heard from the troops that left Pinar del Ria to attack Lopez, and it is feared that they have gone over to him. His forces are momentarily increasing—while the fact of nothing being received here by land, leads to the supposition that the country has all turned in his favor. Should Lopez soon receive reinforcements with arms to distribute to the crowds that go in to him, Gen. Enna must either surrender or retreat by sea.

In either case, Lopez's march to Havanna, will be uninterrupted. You can immagine the hopes and fears that agitate the city.

STEAM ON THE NEW YORK CANAL.—The Albany papers describe the performance of a steam tug—the Jacob Hinds—which is the invention of a Mr. G. Parker, and intended for towing on the canal.—She has 75 feet beam, draws 2½ feet water, and is propelled by an engine of 50 horse power. The wheel is in the centre of the boat, is 19 feet in diametre, 6 feet face and 2 dip. The buckets are of iron, and saucer shaped, thereby throwing the water into a narrow channel, through a groove in the bottom of the boat. There is no more swell caused by this motion than is produced by any other boat of the same size moving at the same speed. Her *movement on the experimental trip* was at the rate of five miles an hour. It is proposed to tow 75 ton boats at the rate of three miles an hour. The manufactuers guarantee that the engine will perform this amount of labor, for 24 hours, with two tons of coal.

A NATURAL BRIDGE IN ALABAMA.—Professor Tuomey, in his recent geological exploration of this State, found a Natural Bridge in Walker county, about a mile from the main road, which rivals the celebrated one in Virginia. It spans about one hundred and twenty feet, while its hight is about seventy. It is formed of massive sandstone, and is very symmetrical. The surrounding scenery is very grand, with lofty beech and hemlock trees growing on the bridge which nearly shade it from the rays of the sun, and add to the wild sublimity of the spot. A lengthy and scientific description of this bridge, and other scenes of mountainous grandeur, in North Alabama, may be expected in Professor Tuomey's next report.

ASTONISHING FECUNDITY.—The Alexandria Gazette says:—"In Schuykill county, Pennsylvania, there died last year a man named Michael Dress, aged forty, who was the father of twenty-one children by his wife, Kate Dress, aged thirty-nine. The first child was born in 1829, and the last in February, 1850. She had twins five times, and in February, 1848, had four children at one birth! making twenty-one children in twenty-one years, and six children born in a space of eighteen months! There are now twelve of the whole number living—seven boys and five girls."

TO BE MARRIED AGAIN.—A letter from Kentucky *says that Sallie Ward, the queen of western beauty*, who was once Mrs. Lawrence, is soon again to be led to the altar. The happy individual who is about to take sweet Sallie by the hand, is Dr. Hunt, a near relative of Henry Clay.

News by Telegraph and Mail.

MOBILE, Aug. 21.

The U. S Steamer *Vixen* arrived at Pensacola on the 20th inst. in four days from Havanna with some further intelligence from Cuba.

It is said that Gen. Lopez had made a stand at Mariel, and had fought two engagements with the Spanish troops and was successful in both. The Spanish forces lost 80 officers and 300 privates in killed and wounded. The wounded and dead were conveyed to Havanna and the latter buried with military honors on Friday last.

The force of Lopez is increasing rapidly. From 1,200 to 1,400 new recruits join his ranks daily. On the night of the 14th over 100 men left Havanna for the purpose of joining the invaders. There is also a report that one entire regiment of government troops had gone over to the patriots. The people, too, are rising in many quarters. The last report of the results of two engagements of Lopez is, that one General, one Commodore, one General of marines, with 20 privates were killed, and many wounded.

Great Riot in New Orleans.

NEW YORK, Aug. 26.

The riot which was anticipated would take place in New Orleans, by dispatches received here, dated the 20th, it will be seen, occurred the next day.

A party of Cuban liberators, mostly Western men, exasperated by the tone of the Spanish paper, La Patria, of this P. M., attacked the office of the paper, broke in the windows and doors and threw the press, cases, types and furniture into the street. In fact they destroyed every thing belonging to the office. After demolishing the office, the rioters proceeded to the cigar store on the corner of St. Charles and Gravier streets, and broke in the door and windows and destroyed all the stock and fixtures, which were very valuable.

At 7 o'clock, the rioters went to the office of the Spanish Consul and destroyed the desks, furniture and property, of all kinds.

NEW ORLEANS August 22d.—A mob of 2000 men surrounded the city Prison this morning, where the Spanish Consul had taken refuge, and threatened to demolish it unless he was delivered up to them. There was about 50 policemen on the ground. Nearly all the cigar shops kept by Spaniards were destroyed.

Yesterday, minute guns were fired from morning till night, in honor of the memories of the murdered Liberators.

The bodies of Victor and Col. Clendennen, attracted many visitors and produced much feeling. Three or four Spanish Coffee Houses were also destroyed. The Military are called out. It is said that the Spanish Consul received many letters demanding the bodies of the murdered Americans, but refused to give them up, but subsequently promised to comply.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25

The Republic of this morning recapitulates the Cuban news, and says there is no reason to doubt that the Spanish Government will take summary vengeance, but intimates that such wholesale slaughter without trial of the prisoners, will require investigation.

It states by authority that the U. S. Steamer Saranac will be dispatched forthwith under Comodore Parker, to Havanna, and that he has been instructed to inquire into all the circumstances attending the capture and execution of American citizens, and to ascertain under what proof they have been put to death. A full investigation will also be had into the circumstances of firing into the Falcon by the Spanish steamer. At the same time renewed and rigid instructions will be issued to the civil, military and naval officers of the Government, to take all legal steps and employ all means at their command to check and break up any armed and illegal expeditions and arrest all persons concerned therein—it being a fixed determination of the Government to maintain its treaties and obligations and enforce the laws of the land, the recent violation of which has caused such lamentable results.

MARSHON, Aug. 27.

A fire broke out about 1 o'clock, this morning, in a stable in the rear of Rawson's Store, which spread to all the buildings adjoining until every one on the whole square on the north side of Main Street, between Erie and Mill, with the exception of one, was destroyed.—The loss is immense, though at this time it is difficult to say how much—probably $100,000. The amount insured is large, which falls upon Hartford Protection Insurance Company, of Cincinnati, Cleveland Mutual, Ohio Mutual, Merchant's Mutual, of Buffalo, Stark Co. Mutual, Trenton Mutual and Potage Mutual. It was no doubt the work of an incendiary. This was one of the most extensive business block in the place; more property was exposed than could be in any other square in town. Fortunately there was no wind, or we should have had to chronicle the loss of almost the entire town.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 22.

By letters received here from authentic sources, the 18th, we learn that Lopez had only fought one battle with the Spaniards. The latter met with a repulse, but shortly received large reinforcements with cannon, &c.—They returned to the charge, and succeeded in utterly routing the patriots and capturing almost every one of them, including Lopez. The battle occurred almost immediately after landing. The loss on the Spanish side by the repulse was between four and five hundred. Every thing quiet at present and no more difficulty is apprehended until more Fillibusters arrive.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 23.

The steamers Fanny and Alabama, loaded with armed men and munitions of war, sailed last night for Cuba, amidst great enthusiasm, and in defiance of the feeble opposition of the government officers. The Revenue Cutter, it is said, intends to take herself out of the way. These steamers are capable of taking from 1200 to 1500 men. The Fanny is a remarkably fast ship.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.

Ex-Governor James McDowell, of Virginia, died last Saturday at his residence near Lexington, Va. He was a representative in Congress during the last eight years.

NEW YORK, August 27.

The Newark, N J. Daily *Advertiser* publishes this afternoon the following, which *is said to have been received* in a private despatch from Capt. Lewis: The steamer Pampero which took Lopez to Bahia, has since landed in safety at the same point with Gen. Gonzalez, from Jacksonville, Florida, with a large party of men and munitions. The troops under Lopez were in possession of the Fort St. Mariel, where there is a good landing, and all of the expedition can come in safety at any time. They had also taken the Spanish war steamer Pizarro, which is now aground and is to be used as soon as she can get afloat. Capt. Lewis is now on his way to New York, and expects to take aboard any parties who will meet him, and take them to St. Mariel, and if they see the star Flag floating over the port, Lopez will be safe, but if no flag is seen, they will return home. Capt. Lewis was hotly pursued by a Spanish cruiser, but had the fortune to escape.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 26.

There was an immense meeting last night in this city, to express indignation at the proceedings of the Spanish authorities at Havanna. Not less than from 12000 to 15000 persons were present. Col. Swift presided, assisted by a large number of Vice Presidents and Secritaries. Col. Swift, John Caldwalader and several others addressed the meeting in strong condemnation of the proceedings at Havanna. Mr. C, offered a long series of Resolutions, justifing the cause of the patriots, urging *the interference of the American Government* to prevent recurrences of similar hostilities, and strongly recommending the purchase of Cuba from Spain. The meeting was very enthusiastic.

INLAND TRANSPORTATION.

Ec' ford Line.

APPLY TO

JOHN ALLEN, Jr., } 127, Broad st.
G. B. WILLIAMS, } Up-Stairs,
H. P. WHALLON, } New York
I. W. LAWSON, 109, State Street, Boston

J. W. PATTEN, & Co., 66 Quay St., Albany N. Y.

MAXWELL & PATTEN, Long wharf Buffalo.

J. W. PATTEN, & CO.. *Proprietors.*

Mark Packages "Eckford Line," ship daily by Eckford Line Tow Boats, foot of Broad St. at 5 o'cl'k P. M.

Eckford Line Express.
(Railroad and Steam.)

APPLY TO

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J. W. PATTEN & CO. *Proprietors.*

Mark Packages "Eckford Line Express," care Maxwell & Patten, Buffalo. Ship by Peoples' Line Steamboats, or Canal-boats daily before 5 P. M.

The "Eckford Line Express" will forward Merchandize daily at the very lowest rates, by the different Western and Southwestern Railroads, and by lines of fast Mail Steamers, insuring the most speedy and efficient transmission of Goods from New York, Boston and Albany, to all parts of the Southern and Western States. Losses and damages by this Express will be promptly paid by the Proprietors.

The "Eckford Line" upon the Erie Canal, is composed of **25** first class Freight Boats, running in connection with Lines on the Wabash and Miami Canals, Illinois and Michigan Canal, with ample means on the Ohio, Erie Extension, and Pennsylvania and Ohio Canals, Mad River and Lake Erie, Michigan Central, Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati Railroads, and first class steamers, propellers, and sail vessels on the Lakes

Thus offering unsurpassed facilities for the safe and rapid transportation of Merchandize to all parts of the country, we pledge ourselves that all property coming into our hands, for Shipment or Transportation shall be forwarded promptly, without the vexations delays so often occurring.

JOHN ALLEN, Jr., } 127, Broad St.
G. B. WILLIAMS, } N. Y. up stairs,
H. P. WHALLON, } Agents.

Erie, August 23, 1851. 3m15

SAVE TIME! SAVE MONEY!

SAVE LABOR!

WILSON'S Chinese Liquid Washing Fluid, for washing in hard or soft Water. This Fluid is the best preparation known for washing cotton, linen, or woolen cloths, for removing grease or tar, for cleaning floors or paint, for destroying bed bugs and other vermin, for sale by J. H. BURTON & Co.

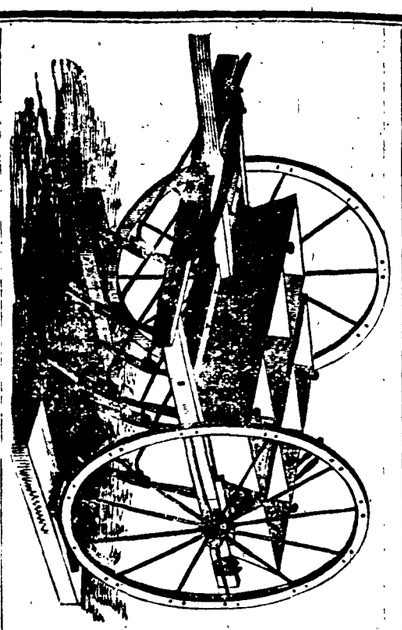
Aug 22. 13

DISSOLUTION!

THE firm of O. and C. Miller is dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by C. Miller at the old stand Foot Peoples' Row, opposite Empire Stores. O. MILLER,
Aug. 22. C. MILLER.

TAKE NOTICE.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the above firm will please attend to settling the same as costs will be made within thirty days without any mistake. The books and notes can be found at the old stand at present. O & C. MILLER.



GATLING'S PREMIUM GRAIN DRILL.

THE above figure represents *GATLING'S PREMIUM GRAIN DRILL*, which, as regards simplicity and effect, has no equal. The Machine is free from every possible objection, and is just such a Machine as the farmers have long needed, and desired. By once passing over the land, it harrows in the ground, sows the seed with the most exact regularity and precision, and covers all the seed to a good and proper depth, thereby saving much time, labor and seed in planting. The subject of drilling wheat is deserving of much attention at this time, and is fast taking the place of the old imperfect way of sowing broad-cast. It is fast gaining ground, and will soon be universally adopted.

One of the many experiments in drilling, made by Charles Noble, Esq., of the State of Delaware, will be given. See the contract: Mr Noble says: "Previous to harvest I had five acres carefully measured with the chain and compass, by Wm Jennings. The Surveyor was present when the wheat was cradled, and saw that each acre had its due share; it was put away in separate mows, and, thrashed separately, and all the grain measured. This experiment shows the following results: The broad-cast sowing had two bushels of seed to the acre, and produced thirty-seven shocks—twenty-seven bushels of Wheat. That drilled had one and one-fourth bushels of seed to the acre, and produced forty-five shocks, which thrashed out thirty-seven bushels of wheat." Another gentleman, Mr. Frances R. Dittoe, of Perry Co., Ohio, says: "I have, this fall, put in on my farm 45 acres of wheat, with Gatling's Premium Grain Drill, and I have no hesitation in pronouncing it the best drill that I have ever seen. The machine worked altogether to my entire satisfaction. The wheat is now up, with the most perfect regularity, and bids fair for an abundant crop. I used two horses, and put in eight acres per day with no person to assist."

These Machines are now manufactured by the subscriber, who has purchased the Patent, and will be sold very cheap. Farmers and others are invited to call and examine, and satisfy themselves.

Aug. 9. 13 D. S. CLARK, State St., Erie.

NEW WHOLESALE
Hardware Store

STOUT & FOLGER,

No. 99, Main St., two doors below the Canal Bridge, Buffalo, American Hardware Commission Merchants, Importers and Wholesale Dealers in English and German Hardware, &c.

HAVE Received and opened a large stock of New Goods, direct from the American Manufacturers, and of recent importation from England and Germany, presenting a well assorted and inviting stock of goods at close prices.

They have, of American Goods—a large stock of Knives and Forks, Carvers, Steels, and Pocket Cutlery in all the variety of handles; Files and Rasps; Butcher, Bread and Cooks' Knives, Stocks and Dies; "Rockwell's" and "Wellmont's" Mill, Mortise, Cross-cut, and Tenon Saws; Hand, Pannel and Back Saws; Claw Hammers; Socket Chisels; Augers and Auger Bits, Broad Axes, Carpenters' Adzs; "Simmons's" and "Davis's" Chopping Axes, Axe Handles; "Wellmont's" Turning Web and Fuller Saws; Lath, Shingling, Claw and Pocket Hatchets, Brass and Iron Bed Screws; Bellows; Brass and Iron Butts; Iron and Brass Screws; Table Butts; Steel Squares; Grid Irons, Coffee Mills, Trying Squares; Gauges; Screw Drivers; Spirit Levels; Furniture Castors; escutcheons; Mahogany Knobs; Sand Paper; Glue; Till, Chest, Cupboard and Cabinet Locks; Wire Rat and Mouse Traps; Wrenches; Bright and Annealed Wire; Circular Saws; Bench Screws; Bellows; Brad and Rivting Hammers; Hatchet; Betlay Spoke Shaves; Locks and Latches with and without Mortise or Pearl White Knobs; Door Handles; Round and Square Bolts; Chain Bolts; Britannia and Iron Table and Tea Spoons, Plated Spoons, Forks and Butter Knives; Chalk and Fish Lines; Carry Combs; Blind Staples, Bell Cords; Clothes Lines; Sash Cords, Manilla Rope; Tinned Awls; Elegant Sprung Shears; Patent Bankers Awls and Without Handles; Steelyards; Platform Scales; patent metal cocks, saw sets; peg cutters; shovels and spades, manure forks; cupd catches; sash knobs; blind fasteners; stair rods and eyes; gate hinges and fastenings; round tail bolts; listing handles; foot scrapers; toy sad irons and stands, carriage and tyre bolts; bench screws; halter and rein snaps; carpenters' slicks; horse cards; scythes; ox bells; shutter screws studs, plates, and lifts; Brass and iron buttons on plates; trunk catches; window springs; brass screw hooks and lamp hooks; brass and japanned coat and hat hooks; wardrobe hooks; bed hooks; brass hooks and eyes; cabin door hooks; looking glass screws; kettle knobs, paste jewels; brass and iron plumb bobs; iron pokers; horse steelyards; wrought spikes; hand and spike gimblets; screw bars; shoe thread and twines; hand saw, mill and Bastard Files, horse and shoe rasps; trunk rivets, tacks and heads; shoe and finishing nails; hole whips; pullies; iron nuts and washers; file cutters and auger handles; carpenters' rules; flush bolts; sash rollers; oil stone; grind stones, shaving knives; saw benches; butts and screws; hammers; tack hammers; bench planes; shoe hammers; broom wire, flour sifters; ground wagon boxes; cut nails and spikes, &c.

English and German Goods.

Chisels and gouges; polished shovels and tongs; hooks and hinges; spring traps; wire engines, brass and iron candle sticks; anvils, vices, hammers and sledges; tinned ladles and meat forks; melting ladles; pestles and, mortars; iron squares; braces and bits; brass and iron pad and trunk locks; snuffers and trays; brass socket castors; tea, cupboard, chest and cabinet locks; brass and pointing trowels; horse clips; trace, coil, ox and jack chains; halter chains; razor hones; knives and forks; scissors, sheathshears; horse shoeing razors; curtain pins and bands; pegging, lead and sewing Awls; clout nails; tenter hooks; strap hinges; percussion caps; pistols, tea bells; plyers; cutting nippers; powder Flasks; Enamelled sauce pans and kettles; Brass kettles; round shirt nails; iron drawn wrought nails; compasses; brass umbrella; butter & cheese hand and knife knives; Coopers' compasses; spring pen knives; thimbles; Lamp scissors; sash fasteners; Brass Bolts; curtain rings; Brass head and picture nails; *bush rings; tassell hooks; brass screw pullies; basting spoons*; tinned ware; brass tilt and cupboard locks; keel of chest locks, sash Bolts; square head and welded head bed screws at Wright's; solid box vices; 4 4 cross cut tinned Buck and Pad saws; trowels; pincers; and nippers; Dividers; Police Cuffs; Jews harps; cleavers; butter mixers; cork screws; key rings; gerin plates; measuring tapes, rack pullies and roller ends; Brush lustre.

☞ The advertisers have undertaken to do the wholesale Hardware Business of Buffalo, at equally low prices with the New York Pearl Street Dealers—with possibly the difference of transportation on a very few heavy goods—and they see no reason why it cannot be done, and even at less prices, inasmuch as the expenses of conducting a business at Buffalo, are not one-half those of New York City. They invite buyers to examine their assortment and prices. STOUT & FOLGER,
Buffalo, August 16—4w14. 99 Main street.

TO THOSE BUILDING.

THE largest and best selected assortment of Locks, Latches, Butts, Screws, Brads, Finishing nails, &c., to be found in this City, are at the cheap Hardware Store. RUFUS REED.
Aug 9. 13

A Word to the Ladies.

MRS. CURTIS will sell from this date until the 10th of September, her *present Stock of Goods* AT COST, to make room for a new supply. Now is the time for good bargains.
Erie, August 16, 1851. 14

New Arrival of Cloths, Cassimeres, &c., &c.,
DIRECT FROM FRANCE,
PER SHIP FACTORY!!

100 PIECES superior Cloths and Cassimeres of all colors, *qualities and widths, imported directly from France*, thereby saving to the purchaser the extra charges of the jobbing houses in New York. The subscriber will also receive in a few days, direct from France, as above, **10 Hh'ds** Fresh Prunes, which will be sold at Wholesale and Retail, much lower than any before offered in this market. MOSES KOCH.
Erie, Aug 9. 13

JAPAN WARE.

I HAVE a very large assortment of Candle Sticks, Lamps, Canisters, Dust Pans, Spittoons, Match Safes, Toy Cups, &c., &c., which will be sold by the doz. at Buffalo Prices.
Erie, Aug. 9. 13 RUFUS REED.

BUTTER and Cheese Tryers, at RUFUS REED'S.
Erie, Aug 9 13

MEASURING TAPES—66 and 50 feet, with folding hand at the *cheap Hardware Store*. 13 RUFUS REED.

BAKER'S Broma and Kneber's Cocoa at
J. H. BURTON & Co.

LOOKING GLASSES.—A good assortment at the cheap store of LOWRY, BROWN & Co's.

EXTRACTS.—Preston & Merrill's extracts of Lemon and Vanilla, for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SON.

ROWLAND'S MILL SAWS, just received at the store of COMPTON HAVERSTICK & CO.

DRESS Trimmings and Buttons at JACKSON'S.
April 23. 3

FRESH GROCERIES.

THE subscriber has just received a large and well selected stock of Family Groceries, to which he invites the attention of his *friends and customers in this city and vicinity*. Among his stock may be found Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Oils, Fish, Flour, Salts, etc., etc., together with almost every article usually found in a Grocery Store, which will be sold as cheap, if not cheaper, than can be found elsewhere.

Almost all kinds of country produce taken in exchange for Groceries. Erie, Aug. 2. 12 T. W. MOORE.

1851. WALBRIDGE'S LINE. 1851.
JOHN KEENAN, Agent.

From whom Tickets can be procured for any of the Following Places:

DUNKIRK, BUFFALO, NEW-YORK, CONNEAUT, ASHTABULA, FAIRPORT, CLEVELAND, PITTSBURGH, SANDUSKY, MONROE, DETROIT, CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, RACINE and SOUTHPORT.

OFFICE—Spafford's Express Office, State St.

The Agent pledges himself that Passengers procuring their Tickets from him shall not be left by the Boat, but shall be promptly placed on board. August 2. 12

ROWLAND'S Mill Saws, and Ibbotson's Files at
Aug. 9. 13 RUFUS REED'S

CURRY COMBS, Cards and Brushes, at the Cheap Hardware Store. 13 RUFUS REED.

GRIND STONES, Cranks and Rollers, for sale very cheap by
Aug. 9. 13 RUFUS REED.

POCKET SCISSORS—A very nice article, by
Aug 9. 13 RUFUS REED.

FOUND.

FLOATED on to the premises of the subscriber in Millereek, at the mouth of the four mile creek, a small sail or row boat. The owner, by proving property and paying charges, can take her away. THOS. CROWLEY.
Millereek, Aug. 23. 3t15

EMERY & CO.'S

NEW YORK STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S FIRST PREMIUM RAILROAD HORSE POWER

THRESHING MACHINE.

THE above justly celebrated Powers are now made and sold by the subscribers, who would acquaint the public with the assurance that they are all they are represented—they having been very extensively and thoroughly introduced and tested side by side with all the Thread Powers known of note in the country, and been preferred.

The Chairman of the Agricultural Society's Committee on Horse Powers, in a communication written some months after the awarding of premiums to the above Horse Power, says: "I spent much time at the late State Fair (Sept. 16th) at Albany in examining the various Horse Powers, viz., Wheeler's Allen's Hall's and Emery & Co.'s, first with the *owners and makers* and heard all they could say, and again in their absence, and the result most fully convinced me that yours was the best, and if I wanted one, I would give Twenty Dollars more for yours than for any other on the ground; and as you won your laurels fairly, it is just that you should receive a full reward." He further adds: "You know from experience, I have no partiality for your make, but consider myself, as a committee man of said Society for years, I have decided in favor against you than for you; and if others have a better article than you, I could decide in their favor though it ruined your establishment, and vice versa, hurt whom it may."

With the testimony of such men as the author of the foregoing, which, together with changeable gearing, and other important improvements since last season, make it the *most convenient, durable, efficient and economical* Power now made; and the public may rest assured of being furnished by us with a *superior* machine.—For further particulars see Catalogue of Albany Agricultural Works, &c.

EMERY & CO.
Erie, July 19.—1710 D. S. CLARK, Agent.

M. J. LEE.
General Steamboat and Rail Road Agent.

Office at D. Spafford's State Street, Erie, Pa.

Passengers can procure tickets at this office for Dunkirk, Buffalo, New York, Conneaut, Ashtabula, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Sandusky, Monroe, Detroit, Green Bay, Chicago, Milwaukee, Racine, Southport. tf11.

1851. 1851.

LOWRY & SCOTT.

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND

DEALERS IN COAL:

Also, Fish, Flour, Salt and Plaster, at the large Ware House West of the Bridge, Public Dock, Erie, Pa.

M. B. LOWRY. WM. L. SCOTT

NEW YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD

J. Hea n & Co., Agents,

PUBLIC DOCK, ERIE, PENN'A.

ARE prepared to contract for Pork, Cheese, and all other property to or from Erie to New York—through in thirty hours.

ALSO—Agents for Lines on Erie Canal—no transhipments through direct from Buffalo to New-York.

For sale, Coal, Salt, White Fish, and Water Lime.
Erie, June 25. 7

W. H. SHERMAN,
DAGUERREAN ARTIST,

On the North side of the Diamond, and one door West of Williams' and Wrights' office.

"Let Nature copy that which Nature made."

Daguerreotype Likenesses of all sorts, sizes and prices, from twelve shillings to twelve dollars, faithfully executed and warranted satisfying. 6

JOHN LINDEN,
GENERAL STEAMBOAT AGENT,

Office in Speed's Telegraph Office, next to Williams & Wrights' Exchange Office, State street, Erie.

Through Tickets to New York, via New York and Erie Railroad; and to Pittsburgh via Cleveland, can be procured at this office. Passage to New York $9. to Pittsburgh $5 50. 119

Passage from and Money Remitted to Great Britain and Ireland.

EAGLE LINE.

New York and Liverpool Packets.

PERSONS wishing to send for their friends in Great Britain or Ireland, can at any time make the necessary arrangements with the subscribers, who have in connection with one of the first houses in Great Britain, a very complete and extensive arrangement for the accommodation of persons emigrating to America. For the prompt execution of his engagements, the subscriber has the advantage of having the sole Agency "or Passengers of the splendid New Ships, ruling under the

"EAGLE" LINE OF NEW YORK & LIVERPOOL

Packets, sailing Twice a month from each Port

NEW YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD.

NEW ROUTE TO NEW YORK CITY; *VIA* DUNKIRK.

And the Erie Railroad, connecting with first class steamers on Lake Erie, the Michigan, Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati, Cleveland and Pittsburgh and Sandusky and Cincinnati Railroads, and steamers on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, and the Ohio, Indiana, and Pennsylvania canals.

TRAINS LEAVE DUNKIRK AS FOLLOWS.

1st. Morning Express Train at 6 A. M.
2d. Morning Mail Train at P. A. M.
3d. Evening Express Train at 4 P. M.

Fare from Dunkirk to New York, $8 00.

Second Class Fare will be given in a few days.

The Express Freight and Cattle Train leaves Dunkirk daily at 4 A. M., to which a Passenger Car is attached, for the accommodation of way passengers and Drovers.

Particular attention paid to the shipment of Stock and Freight of every description. The gauge being 6 feet wide gives this route great advantages over narrow Roads, in the transportation of stock and all other freight.

Additional Trains will be put in commission in a very short time.

Freight Tariffs distributed, giving full particulars in regard to the prices of Freight.

Freight carefully shipped at Dunkirk, and each of the following Freight stations: Pikesville, Smith's Mills, Dayton, Cattaraugus, Little Valley, Great Valley, Allegany, Olean, Hinsdale, Cuba, and all other eastern stations.

J. NOTTINGHAM, Agent. C. MINOT, Sup't.
Dunkirk, May 30, 1851. 1m.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers have just received a splendid Stock of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, &c. In the above stock may be found almost every variety of Gentlemen and Ladies Dress Goods: Ladies and Chil dren's Shoes, a variety of styles and qualities. They invite their old customers and those attending to purchase, to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Erie, June 14.—3 JAMES HUGHES & CO.

PEACH WATER.—Preston & Merrill's Peach Water for flavoring Custards, Cakes, &c., for sale by R. T. S & SON.

CORN STARCH for sale by
Erie, June 7. R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

10 BOXES Oranges and Lemons just received by railroad, and for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SONS

30 KEGS Rifle Powder just received and to arrive, for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

VERMACILLA and Maccaroni in large and small boxes, for sale by D. S. CLARK.

THOMPSON & GRANT.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Are happy to inform their clients, that although hastily ejected by fire from their office, on the morning of the first inst. they are again located and will be happy to serve their clients and friends. Office, three doors north of the Public Square, over Zimmerly's store, opposite the one previously occupied by them.

Mr. Grant is Commissioner for the States of New York, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, and Michigan, and Pension and Bounty Land Agent. April 2.

Cheap Hardware Store.

I AM receiving a large and well selected stock of Heavy and Shelf Hardware as was ever brought to this market, and I will be sold at a small advance, as I do business on the Cash system only. Those wishing anything pertaining to Hardware can save money by calling at the Cheap Hardware Store. Among my stock can be found Iron both round and square, from 3-16 to 3 inches, flat bar from 2 to 12 inches, hoop, band, scroll, oval and half oval, *of all sizes, Sable and rods, English and American Blister steel*, axel arms, springs, ground boxes, malable castings, brass bands, anvils, vises, smith's bellows, nail packs, crowbars, mattocks, grub hoes, coil, log, trace, halter, dog and jack chains, spikes both wrought and cut, iron from 6 to 8 inches, nails from 2d to 40d, also fencing, floor, flooring and wrought nails, hollow ware, butts and hinges of all kinds and sizes; gate latches, mill, crosscut and circular saws, friction rollers, shovels, spades, hoes, scythes, snaths, forks and a good assortment of mechanics tools, &c., &c.,. RUFUS REED,
Erie, May, 27-1-51. No. 3, Reed House.

NOTICE

AN application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank, to be called the Erie City Bank, to be located in the City of Erie, Erie County, Pa., with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, with the privilege of increasing the same to three hundred thousand dollars, and that the individual liability clause will be inserted in the Charter of said Bank.

J. H. Fullerton,	J. C. Marshall,	Smith Jackson,
Henry Caldwell,	C. M. Tibbals,	Guy Loomis,
Geo Kelley,	Wm Kelley,	Walter Chester,
Thomas H. Sill,	John Galbraith,	A. Beebe,
	W. M. Gallagher.	

Erie, Pa., June 21, 1851. 1m3

Land and Lots for Sale.

300 ACRES in Bloomfield township, 120 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $2000. This is an excellent grazing farm.

150 acres nine miles west of Erie, in Fairview township, 100 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $32 per acre: an excellent grain or grazing farm

57 acres in Union township, 45 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $1200.

100 acres in LeBeuf township, on the east bank of French Creek, 4 miles below Waterford—65 acres cleared, house, barn, and orchard, price $3000. This is a beautiful farm of bottom lands and hill-side, good for grain or grass.

76 acres two miles east of Erie, on Lake Road, good buildings and orchard, and a valuable power for a mill—price $80 per acre.

30 acres Erie Academy land, one mile south of Erie, on the *Turnpike road, all cleared*—price $75 per acre.

300 acres of Wild Land, part of tract No 2000, in Wayne township—price $750.

98 acres of wild land in LeBeuf tp—price $3 per acre.

Also, a large number of In Lots and Out Lots of the town of Erie. WILSON KING.
Feb 26, 1851. 42 Land Agent, Erie, Pa.

ERIE STEAM FOUNDRY.—The subscribers have purchased the interest of Lester, Sennett & Chester in the Erie Furnace, desire to give notice that they will continue to carry on the business in its various branches, under the style of SENNETT & CO. and respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage heretofore extended to the establishment, and of those who may want anything in their line. PARDON SENNETT,
CONRAD BROWN, Jr.,
MATTHEW R. BARR.
March 22d, 1851.

New Firm! New Goods!

P. ARBUCKLE and S. P. KEPLER having formed a Co-Partnership in the Mercantile business, at the old stand of the senior partner, No 3, Perry Block, take this method of informing their friends and the public that they are now receiving their Spring and Summer Stock, which will be sold cheap. A small invoice already on hand which the ladies are particularly invited to call and examine.
Erie, April 3, 1851. 47

Military Land Warrants.

THE subscriber, resident of Wisconsin, is prepared to locate Military Bounty Land Warrants in Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Iowa, 160 acre warrants at $15, 80 acre warrants at $10; 40 acre warrants at $7. Twenty-five per cent deducted for warrants located in Wisconsin.

The subscriber being well acquainted in northern and western Wisconsin, and having all the Plates of the Townships where the most of the Government land is situated untaken, and knowing that it is the choicest farming land in the West, would advise those having Land Warrants and desirous of locating them to forward them to the subscriber at the earliest moment. I will pay particular attention to the location of all warrants entrusted to me. Those not accompany the Warrants with a full description of the kind of land, whether Timber, Oak Openings or Prairy. Duplicates will be immediately sent to owners as soon as located, whereupon Patents can be had from Washington. Address Post-paid to the subscriber at Fondulac, Fondulac Co., Wisconsin. E. MONELL.

References.—F. P. Cattin, Register; M. S. Gibson, Receiver of the Land Office, Willow River, St. Croix Co., Wisconsin; E. Conklin, Receiver of Land Office, Green Bay, Wisconsin; Samuel W. Beale, Lt. Gov., Prairieduchien, Wisconsin; Hon. N. P. Tallmage, Fondulac, Wisconsin; Hon. James Thompson, James C. Marshall, Smith Jackson, Erie, Pa. 3m1

DUFF'S MERCANTILE COLLEGE,

ESTABLISHED IN 1840.

North-East Corner of Market and Third Streets, Pittsburgh.

P. DUFF, Author of the "North American Accountant" and "Western Steamboat Accountant," Professor of Book-keeping and the Commercial Sciences.

N. B. Balch, Esq., of the Pittsburgh Bar, Professor of Mercantile Law.

John D. Williams, the most accomplished penman west of the mountains, *Professor of Ornamental and Mercantile Penmanship.*

Upwards of eighteen years experience in the most extensive foreign and domestic shipping business, gives the proprietor of this establishment an experience in training others for the counting house possessed by but few teachers of Book-keeping in the country, and all who aspire to that rank as accountants are respected to call and examine the credentials from upwards of one hundred Bankers, Merchants, and Accountants in this city, as also the emphatic recommendations of the American Institute, the Chamber of Commerce, and many of the leading merchants, Bankers and Bank Officers of the City of New York, appended to his North American Accountant, and Western Steamboat Accountant. For terms &c., apply to P. Duff. 1y33

Summer Goods. Excitement Continued.

HAVING just returned from New York, I am now receiving a complete assortment of the desirable late styles of Summer Dress Goods, Lawns, Barages, Silks, Tissues, together with other descriptions not so familiar included in the stock. In attending to the wants of the Ladies, (who of course claim first attention,) the proprietor is by no means neglected; as proof of this they have only to call and look over my assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, the colors as various as those of my namesake's coat, and quality fit for any occasion, even the particular ones. A new reinforcement of Carpets are here defying competition either in process or price. The Crockery department keeps pace with the others in every respect.

Having become convinced of the advantages of *frequent* purchases made with *cash*, over the old system, I now request the community to satisfy themselves on this important point, by comparing my prices with those of any or every other establishment in the city. J. D. CLARK.
Erie, May 31. No 1, Reed House.

Great Excitement! News from the World's Fair!

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

WE are now receiving our *Spring* and *Summer Stock*, consisting of every variety of SUMMER GOODS, such as cannot fail to please every variety of human taste.

Our stock comprises Lawns of new and splendid styles, a large and splendid assortment of Prints. Summer shawls, Leghorn, Straw and Palm Leaf Hats, etc., which will be sold cheap for cash at No. 1 Wright's Block.
May 17. LAIRD & RUST

PORTABLE FURNACES.—We have just received New Patterns for several sizes of these fuel-saving articles for summer use, and are prepared to furnish customers with a superior article. A few on hand ready for use. BENNETT & CO.
May 31. 3

NAILS.—A large lot of first quality Nails, which will be sold at manufacturer's prices for Cash, at the Erie Steam Foundry. SENNETT & CO.
May 31. 2

TEAS.—Fresh Green and black Teas, only six weeks from Canton; some Green Tea for 37c. per pound, good.
Erie June 7. C. M TIBBALS.

TAR: Pitch and Rosin constantly on hand and for sale by
[6] R. T. S. & SON.

COPARTNERSHIP.

WILLIAM BEATTY & M. SANFORD have this day formed a copartnership as Bankers and Collection and Exchange Brokers, under the firm of M. SANFORD & CO. Office in "Beatty's Block," between State and Peach streets, Public Square.
Erie, Jan. Jan 1, 1851. n11

YEAST POWDER, a superior article, for sale by
June 21. 6 D. S. CLARK.

AXES.

39 doz. Miles White & Co's superior Cast Steel Axes for sale by the doz. or single—*warranted.*
GEO. SELDEN & SON.

OILS.—Hyoscyamus, Lignt and Croton, at
CARTER'S.

EXTRACTS of Lemon, Rose, Vanilla, Nutmeg, Bitter Almonds, Peach, Celery, Orange Flour, Cochineal and Nectarine, for sale by D. S. CLARK.
June 21. 6

100 BAGS SHOT just received and for sale by
June 21, 1851. R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

25 KEGS Kentucky Rifle Powder, just rec'd, and for sale by the half, quarter, or whole Keg by
June 21, 1-51. [6] R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

To the Sick and Afflicted!

CERTIFICATES and Testimonials, sufficient to fill every column of this paper, can be produced, setting forth the wonderful virtues of

Dr. Swaynes Celebrated Family Medicines.

DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.

The Original and Genuine Preparation!

CONSUMPTION, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Spitting Blood, difficulty of Breathing, Pain in the side and Breast, Palpitation of the Heart, Influenza, Croup, Broken Constitution, Sore Throat, Sore Tous Debility, and all diseases of the Throat, Breast and Lungs: the most effectual and Speedy cure known for any of the above diseases

DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY!

Another Home Certificate—Great cure of DEKIEL THOMAS.

Dr. H. Swayne—Dear Sir:—Being for a length of time afflicted with a very violent cough, with pain in the side and breast, soreness of lungs, shortness of breath, loss of appetite, night sweats, &c., I made trial of various remedies which were recommended highly in the papers, but gradually grew worse. The violence of my cough was such that the blood rushed profusely from my nostrils when the paroxysms came upon me; indeed, my whole system seemed prostrated, and the hour of my departure seemed near at hand. At this time you recommended the use of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, which immediately began to soothe, comfort, and allay the violence of my cough, relieved the pain in my side, strengthened and healed my lungs, &c. I continued the use of it, but now, thanks to God, and to the effect of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, I am cured, and able to pursue my daily labor. I think it an invaluable medicine in coughs, colds, and diseases of the lungs, and one that should be known to all afflicted. If persons would purchase the original and genuine article, as prepared by you, and not tamper with the many spurious and worthless preparations which are attempted to be palmed off on the reputation of yours, it might be the means of saving many valuable lives. I freely offer this statement for the benefit of those who are suffering as I was.

EZEKIEL THOMAS,
Cherry st. three doors west of Seventh street Second Street, Phila.

VERY IMPORTANT CAUTION.

Be very particular to enquire for Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, as some unprincipled individuals have stolen the name of Wild Cherry, thinking to borrow a reputation from that already established. Remember the genuine is put up in square bottles, covered with a beautiful wrapper, (steel engraving,) with the portrait of Dr. Swayne thereon, also his signature; all others are positively fictitious and counterfeit.

Swayne's Celebrated Vermifuge.

"A safe and effectual remedy for worms, dyspepsia, Cholera Morbus, sickly or dyspeptic children or adults, and the most useful Family Medicine ever offered to the public."

This remedy is one which has proved successful for a long time, and is universally acknowledged by all who have tried it, to be far superior (being so very pleasant to the taste at the same time effectual) to any other medicine ever employed in diseases for which it is recommended. It not only destroys worms, but it invigorates the whole system.

Letter to Dr. Swayne from Andersontown Ia.

Dear Sir:—A man purchased a bottle of your Vermifuge, the *other day, for his child, and by its use discharged* 63 of the largest worms he had ever seen. It is somewhat difficult to get the people to try it, as they have often been so gulled by nacostic worm medicines. Yours being so very pleasant to the taste, at the same time effectual, I shall be able to dispose of a large quantity. Yours, T. T. SHARP, P. M.

BEWARD OF MISTAKES.

Remember Dr. Swayne's Vermifuge is now put up in square bottles, 25 cts.

☞ See that the name is spelt correctly—

SWAYNE.

CLEANSE AND PURIFY!

DR. SWAYNE'S SUGAR-COATED SARSAPARILLA AND EXTRACT OF TAR PILLS.

Act as a gentle purgative, producing a healthy state of the Liver and Bowels, acting as an alternative, changing the state of feverishness, which is very common to some individuals, and for the irregularities incident to females they are very valuable.

J. R. Hatchitt, Evansville, Ind., writes June 5th 1850. Your medicine sells well, and gives universal satisfaction. Your Sugar Coated Sarsaparilla and Tar Pills sold out directly. Send on a large supply.

Chatham & Hughes, Danville, Pa., writes, April 10, 1850—Send immediately a further supply of your family medicines. We are much in need of them—they are effecting great cures in this section.

DR. SWAYNE'S Valuable Medicines can be obtained at most of the stores throughout the country, and Wholesale and Retail at the Principal Office,

N. W. corner of Eighth and Race Streets. Philadelphia.

For Sale by the Following Agents.

ERIE COUNTY.

Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House	Erie.
J. H. Burton, No. 5, "	Waterford
W. P. Judson, & Co.,	Girard.
J. A. White,	Fairview.
N. J. Clark & Bros.,	Edenboro.
W. & J. W. Campbell,	

CRAWFORD COUNTY.

Norman Callendar,	Meadville.
C. W. Burtnett, & Co.,	Cambridge.
W. & J. W. Campbell,	Woodcock.
Perkins & Leffingwell,	Evansburg.
Cummings & Shattuck,	Adamsville.
J. L. Parks,	Ashtabula, Ohio.
L. H. Walkley,	

And by dealers in Medicines generally.
Dec. 2—1-50. 1y13

KEYSTONE MUTUAL Life & Health Insurance Co. of Harrisburg, Pa.

THIS Company continues to insure lives on more favorable terms than any other company in the State; and a long experience of the utility of such institutions, and the promptness of this company in paying losses when they occur, they respectfully refer to the following letter of Mr. Schoyer:

Practical Examples, Showing the Advantages to be Derived from Life Insurance.

Mr. Solomon Schoyer, a highly respectable commission merchant at Pittsburg, effected an insurance of $5,000 on his life with the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company of Harrisburg, on the 17th of July 1849. He received his policy, and paid his premium on the 20th of July, 1850, and died in a fit of Nightmare on the 22d day of July, but two days after the premium fell due, which it is recommended it not only destroys worms, but it invigorates the whole system. If not only destroys worms, but it invigorates the whole system.

Letter to the President and Directors of the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company, at Harrisburg, Pa.

Gentlemen:—The prompt manner in which your efficient agent, Mr. Henry Sproul, attended to the claim of unselfish family for assistance upon the late of my late lamented husband S. Schoyer, and the promptness with which the Company paid that claim of $5,000, impels me to take this method of returning to the company my thanks, believing as I do that your company possesses advantages for life insurance over most of the companies now in the country, and that its business is conducted in a just, honorable and economical manner, I would cheerfully recommend your Company to all who may wish to avail themselves of its benevolent operations. PENELOPE SCHOYER.
Pittsburg, Nov. 22, 1850.

Still another, showing the wise forethought of a Clergyman.

Rev. T. Marshall Boggs, pastor of a Presbyterian Church in Mount Joy, Lancaster County, Pa., took out a policy of Insurance in this company in June, 1850, for $1000. He died of Erysipelas fever on the 10th of Nov. 1850; but by his prudent care and forethought left to his bereaved family his Policy of $1000, which had cost him but $22.

For particulars, and rates of insurance, see the Company's pamphlets, or call on the Secretary at his office—No 29, Market st. Harrisburg, or S. Mervin Smith, Agent for Erie County, Office 3 doors west of Laird & Rust's store.

DR. LUTHER REILY, President.
J. W. Wilson, Sec'y.—January 25, 1851.

Awful Conflagration.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his old customers and the public generally, that he is still to be found at his old stand, No. 2, Commercial Exchange, where he will be pleased to sell those favoring him with a call the largest stock of Clothing ever offered in the city of Erie among which will be found black, blue Black French and Dress coats, plain and fancy Pants, Satin, Silk, Marseilles and Valencia Vests, Drawers, Overhauls, Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c., got like that sold by our neighbors, manufactured in the East and purchased at Wholesale, on the manufacture, but as all of my own making to prove which, I will warrant all garments sold by me to be well made. I have just received the Spring and Summer Fashions, and I am prepared to get up all kinds of Garments to order, on short notice, and give a neat "Fit" in the latest style. All garments made by me are warranted and if they don't come under the head of "Fits," you are not compelled to take them. As I am not doing business on the "Shave" scale, but on the Cash and Fair style, therefore I am able to sell Clothing twenty-five per cent cheaper than any establishment in Erie. If you don't believe it just call round at No 2, and we will show you the papers.

Also, Cutting done in the latest style,

I have also just received my spring and summer stock of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods among which will be found Plaid, black, blue, brown and green cloth, plaid, striped and plain Cashmeres; plain and fancy doeskin, do silk, satin Marseilles and Valencia Vestings, Tweeds, Jeans, &c. I am also receiving a large importation of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., direct from Europe.

Ladies Dress Goods of all kinds, such as poplins, bereage and Mousline de Laines, plain and figured Alpacas, Lawns, Gingham Prints and English Merinoes, Embroidered Cambrics, Lace Veils, black silk Lace Barbes, cotton and muff Edging, fancy ribbons, a few pieces of Canton Crape, &c., all of which will be disposed of as cheap as they can be purchased at any other establishment in the city. MOSES KOCH.
Erie, April 9, 1851.

SPRING TRADE!

J. H. FULLERTON has in store and is manufacturing a great variety of boots and shoes, which are offered at wholesale and retail at the lowest market rates. The following embraces a part of the variety:

Jenny Land Slips,		Men's Congress Gaiters,	
" " Gaiters,		Oxford Ties,	
Ladies' Congress Gaiters,		Calfskin Boots,	
" Polka "		Morocco "	
" colored "		" Brogans,	
" Kid Buskins,		Calf "	
" " Slips,		Kip "	
" Boglees,		Thick "	
" White Kid Slips,		Kip Boots,	
" " Satin "		Thick "	
Misses Fancy Gaiters,		Boy's "	
" Polka "		Kip "	
" Kid Bootees,		Calf "	
" " Slips,		" Brogans,	
Children's Kid,		Morocco Brogans,	
" Leather.		April 17.	

CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.

HAVE on hand a very extensive assortment of Drugs and Medicines, so that they are enabled to fill the orders of Physicians of whatever school, or no school, with every article in their line, and of such quality as to enable the intelligent physician to calculate their action with reasonable certainty. Their terms are such as cannot fail to suit all reasonable persons.

Engraving on Wood.

☞ THE subscriber is prepared to execute all orders in his line. Drawing and Engraving Landscapes, views of Hotels, Stores Factories, Machinery, Societies' Seals, Business Cards, Show Bills, &c., &c.,

Orders attended to without delay, charges moderate.
Freedonia, July 27, 1846. M. S. PETTIT.

BONNETS, Ribbons, Artificials, &c., at
SELDEN & SON.

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.—It is said by those who have examined it, that I have the largest and best assortment ever brought to this place. RUFUS REED,
Erie, May 24.—3 No. 3, Reed House.

PEACH'S AMERICAN PRACTICE.—A few copies just received and for sale by J. H. BURTON & CO.

ARNOLD'S WRITING FLUID.—Quart and Pint bottles for sale by J. H. BURTON & CO.

TANNER'S GERMAN OINTMENT.—Just received by railroad and for sale by J. H. BURTON & CO.

VESTINGS.—Plain, Plaid, Striped and figured Silk Vestings Satin do—Whit figured and Buff Cassimeres and Marsailes Vestings at SMITH JACKSON'S.
Erie, May 24, 1851. 2

Erie Livery Stable.

THE subscribers would inform the public that they still continue the Livery business at their old stand on State Street, near Third, where Horses and Carriages of all description may be found at all times ready for use, and prices to suit the times. Please give us a call. MARTIN & BRIGGS.
Erie, June 14, 1851. 1m3.

GOOD NEWS!

RAILROAD and Plank Road matters equitably settled, enabling all to arrive at the Depot, No. 3, Perry Block, where the subscribers are just receiving a general and well selected stock of *reasonable goods*, embracing the varieties usually kept in Dry Good Stores, which are opened at prices that cannot fail to please. Particular hereafter. Please call and examine quality and prices. No charge for exhibiting goods. ARBUCKLE & KEPLER
April 10.

NEW GOODS.

No. 5 Cheap Side. On Hand.

THE Subscribers are now receiving daily by Express and Canal a large and general assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of,

Dry Goods,	Groceries,
Hardware,	Crockery,
Paper Hanging,	Iron, Nails, &c.

And a great assortment of Carpenters' and Joiners' Tools, all of which have been purchased for CASH and will be sold at a small advance. GEO. SELDEN & SON,
Erie, May 3, 1851. 31,

At a meeting of the Erie County Mutual Insurance Company held at the Treasurer's office, on the 30th ult., the following gentlemen were chosen Directors of said Company for the ensuing year, viz.:

C. M. Tibbals,	A. W. Brewster,
J. H. Williams,	Smith Jackson,
J. C. Marshall,	William Beaty,
J. H. Fullerton,	J. H. Haynes,
Harley Sherman,	George Selden,
J. D. Clark,	N. W. Russell

On motion Smith Jackson was chosen President, J. H. Williams, Treasurer, R. J. Sibley, Secretary.

The office of the Company is now removed to the Register and Recorder's office. REUBEN J. SIBLEY, Sec'ty.
Erie, May 10, 1851. 3m2

National Series of Standard School Books.

DAVIES' COURSE OF MATHEMATICS.

ACADEMIC COURSE.

First Lessons in Arithmetic, School Arithmetic, University Arithmetic, Elementary Algebra, Elementary Geometry, Practical Geometry.

COLLEGE COURSE.

Bourdon's Algebra, Legendre's Geometry, Surveying, Analytical Geometry, Calculus, Descriptive Geometry, Shades, Shadows, &c.

ELEMENTARY SCIENCES.

Parker's Juvenile Philosophy,
do. First Lessons in Natural Philosophy,
do. School Compendium of Nat. Philosophy,
Clark's Elements of Drawing,
Page's elements of Geology,
Hamilton's Elements of Physiology,
Reed and Bann's Chemistry and Electricity,
McIntire's Astronomy and Globes.

HISTORIES.

Willard's School History,
do United States and Historical Charts,
do. Universal History and Temple of Time, and Historic Guide.

Science of the English Language

Clark's New English Grammar,
Parker's Rhetorical Reader,
Watt's Improvement of the mind,

ELECUTIONARY WORK

Northend's Little Speaker, American Speaker, School Dialogues, Kingsley's Juvenile Choir, Britton and Sherwood's School Song and Hymn Book.

Fulton and Eastman's System of Penmanship and Book-Keeping, with Chirography, Charts and Keys.

☞ The above list of books have been prepared with particular reference to the educational improvement of our country. Teachers and friends of education are respectfully requested to examine these works in reference to their merits and their special adaptation to the public schools and higher Universities of our country. For sale wholesale and retail, by

W. D. SHARPSTEEN,
May 21.—2 Agent for A. S. Barnes, & Co.

GREAT WESTERN TIN SHOP.

The subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally that he will *continue* the TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON BUSINESS at the old stand formerly kept by Middleton & Murphy, and respectfully invites a continuation of the patronage hitherto extended to the concern. I have now on hand the largest stock of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware west of New York. Those wishing to purchase would do well to call on me before buying elsewhere, as I am bound to sell cheaper than the cheapest.

He would also call attention to his STOVE in the store, (the Eagle Hot-Air) which needs no puffing and will show for itself—I will warrant it to any one wishing to purchase. Also, 300 Iron Milk Pans, of all sizes; cheap Vats and Boilers, Steams, Strainers, Pails, Canal Boat Lamps and pumps, Coffee Pots, Tea Pots and Boilers, Lanters, washboards, cake pans, pails, blowhorns, dippers, skimmers, tenkettles, boilers, steamers, buckets, oil cans, lamps, funnels, measures, spittoons, trunks, dish pans pint, quart, gallon an half gallon measures, funnels, nutmeg graters. Also a good assortment of JAPAN WARE, consisting of cake boxes, trunks, deed boxes, spittoons, tea and coffee canisters, fruit dishes, dust pans, lard and oil lamps, candle sticks, flower boxes, toy cups and pails, tattle boxes, whistles, applebutter kettles, brass kettles, stove pipes and elbows, &c.

Repairing and Jobbing promptly attended to. All kind of steam work made and repaired at the shortest notice.

WANTED.—About forty tbs usual lbs. of old Copper, Brass and Pewter will be taken in exchange for Tin and Copper Ware.

Merchants and others would do well to give me a call at the old stand of Middleton & Murphy, two doors east of Brown's Hotel, Erie March 13, 1851.—11 N. MURPHY.

NEW BOOKS.

CALL in and see if there has not been a real Resurrection at the corner of French and 6th streets, where the subscriber will be on hand at all times ready to inquire after the faith of his customers, (still believing, as he expresses himself, that every man has a right to his own opinion,) and also to show them the best stock of Miscellaneous,

School-Books and Family Bibles,

ever brought to this place. Also, on hand a splendid assortment of Blank Books of his own manufacture, warranted to be of paper of the best quality, all of which will be sold low for cash or clean paper rags.

N. B On hand 15 barrels of Cider Vinegar, of excellent quality to be exchanged for rags or Cash.

Binding done to order on short notice.

Expected shortly a large lot of Christmas Books and Annuals.
Erie, Nov. 21. OLIVER SPAFFORD.

Eagle Corn Plows.

WE have made arrangements for making and vending the much approved Double Mould Board Corn Plows, patented by Rich, of Troy, N. Y. They are warranted to please. Also, single mould boards, with Cast or Wooden Handles, as may be desired, for sale at the Erie Steam Foundry.
May 31. 1m1 SENNETT & Co.

MORE NEW GOODS.—We have made arrangements by which we shall receive weekly the *latest styles* from the east. Persons wishing the latest styles will do well to call at No. 1, Wright's Block. LAIRD & RUST.

H. P. STOCKTON,

(Successor to William N. Lewis, & Co.)

BEGS leave to inform the Ladies and gentleman of Erie, and people generally, that he has opened a choice stock of Gold and Silver Watches, fine Jewelry, Silver Ware, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, etc., etc., (north of the Court House, one door west of State street,) which he will be pleased to exhibit and will sell at prices most reasonable. A call is respectfully solicited.
Erie May 21.

CROCKERY.—We have received a large consignment of Crockery Ware of every variety of patterns, which we will sell cheap for cash, at No. 1, Wright's Block. LAIRD & RUST
May 31.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

BY request of some of the members of the Erie County Agricultural Society, the subscriber brought on and offers for sale the following articles:

Emery & Co's, Horse Power and Threshing Machine.
5 9-inch Plows.
Corn Planters and Seed Drills,
Hog Powers for churning, driving grind stones, &c.,
Cornstalk cutter and crushers,
Hay and Straw Cutters,
Emery's improved compressing and thermometer churn combined, 10 teeth Garden Rakes, Hay Forks, improved mill Scythe stones, &c., &c.

Having made arrangements for the Agency of the above, together with all articles in Agricultural Machinery and Farming Implements, I am furnished at Wholesale or Retail, on the manufacturers, adding transportation, and as all articles are warranted, the attention of Farmers and others is solicited.
D. S CLARK.
Erie may 10, 1851. State street, 2 doors north of Fullerton's.

New Goods for the People.

THE Subscriber is now receiving his Spring stock of Goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Nails, Liquors, &c. which is large and well selected and bought cheap, and will be sold at very low prices for ready pays: (*no word for it.*) as cheap as any other in Erie. Good madder prints from 6¼ to 9c, and the best English and Merrimac at 12½ per yard, and all other goods in proportion.

Produce taken in exchange for goods as usual. All kind of steam work made and repaired at the shortest notice.

WANTED.—About forty tbs usual lbs. of old Copper, Brass and Pewter will be taken in exchange for Tin and Copper Ware.

Merchants and others would do well to give me a call at the old stand of Middleton & Murphy, two doors east of Brown's Hotel, Erie March 13, 1851.—11 N. MURPHY.

New Store, New Firm!

NEW GOODS!! NEW PRICES!!!

THE subscribers have formed a co-partnership in the Mercantile Business, under the firm of Lowry, Brown & Co., and they are now receiving and opening at their store in the Sennett Block, a large and well selected stock of fashionable and seasonable

STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS,

among which may be found Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinettes, Plaids, Flannels, Ginghams, Prints, Poplins, de Laines, Lawns, Ex-lenas, Silks, Lyees, Cambreys, Bonnets, Pins, Parasols, &c. A most beautiful lot of Vestings, together with a general assortment of Groceries, Crockery, Shelf and heavy hardware, Iron Steel, Nails, spikes, Glass and Glassware, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, and a well selected stock of Ready Made Clothings.

Also, Oils, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Carpenter Tools, Farming implements &c. The stock is about as large as can be found in Erie, and will be found as cheap as the cheapest. We solicit, and hope to merit a share of public patronage. Give us a call, and we will satisfy you as to goods and prices.

M. B. LOWRY,
Erie, April 26, 1851. SENNETT & CO.

Kiln Dried Lumber.

CARTER & BROTHER have on hand at their Planing Mill and Lumber yard, on 11th St., east of the Furnace, a quantity of Kiln dried Pine and White Wood Lumber Planed and Matched Flooring, warranted superior to any worked by hand Builders will save money by buying their Stock at this establishment, where it can be furnished planed in a superior manner, and sawed into any shape desired. Cash paid for Flooring and Clear Pine.
Erie, May 21, 1851. 3

MEXICAN LAND WARRANTS!

WARRANTS for 80 and 160 acres each, guaranteed to be good in every respect, for sale at the exchange office of
Erie, June 14. M. SANFORD & CO.

PREMIUM FOR SILVER.—We pay a premium in GOLD for Dollars, Half Dollars and Five Francs.
Erie, June 14. M. SANFORD & CO.

Radway's Ready Relief for Pain.

A CERTAIN cure for Rheumatism, Sore throat, Sprains, Affections of the Spine, Toothache, Tic Doloureux, and all Nervous affections, Salt Rheum, Ring Worm, Eruptions of the skin, and Cramps in the stomach. For sale by
Erie, Aug. 2. 13 CARTER & BRO.

CURRIER'S TOOLS and Fish Oil for sale by
J. H. FULLERTON.

WILLOW WAGONS of every variety for sale by
June 21. 6 D. S. CLARK.

CHURNS of every description for sale by
June 21. 6 D. S. CLARK.

200,000 G. D. Percussion caps for sale by
[6] R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

500 BAGS Dairy Salt for sale by
R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,

And all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, inward Piles, fullness or blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fulness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits, can be effectually cured by

DR. HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, PREPARED BY

DR. C. M. JACKSON,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE

No. 120, Arch Street, Philadelphia.

These powers over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and Lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are, withal, safe, certain and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

From the Boston *Bee*,

The Editor said, Dec. 22.

Dr. Hoofland's Celebrated German Bitters, for the cure of Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic and Nervous Debility, is deservedly one of the most popular medicines of the day. These Bitters have been used by thousands, and a friend at our elbow says he has received an effectual and permanent cure of Liver Complaint by the use of this remedy. We are convinced that, in the use of these Bitters, the patient constantly gains *strength and vigor*—a fact worthy of great consideration. They are pleasant to taste and smell, and can be used by persons with the most delicate stomachs with safety, under any circumstances. We are speaking from experience, and to the afflicted we advise their use."

Scott's Weekly, one of the best Literary papers published, said, Aug. 23

"*Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters*, manufactured by Dr. Jackson, are now recommended by some of the most prominent members of the faculty as an article of much efficacy in cases of female weakness. As such is the case, we would advise all mothers to obtain a bottle, and thus save themselves much sickness. Persons of debilitated constitutions will find these bitters advantageous to their health, as we know from experience the salutary effect they have upon weak systems."

MORE EVIDENCE.

The "Philadelphia Saturday Gazette," the best family newspaper published in the United States, the editor says of

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

"It is seldom that we recommend what are termed Patent Medicines to the confidence and patronage of our readers; and, therefore, when we recommend Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, we wish to be distinctly understood that we are not speaking of the nostrums of the day, that are noised about for a brief period and then forgotten after